TAYLOR BROTHERS

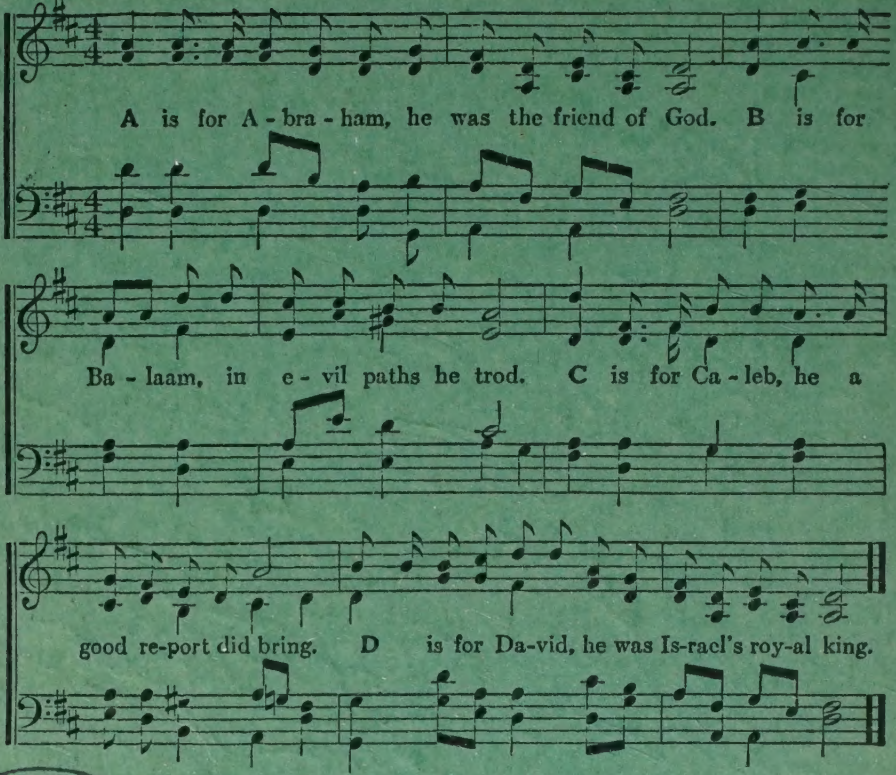
Carry Away a Song

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Alphabet of Bible Names.

Charles Taylor. Har. by Lawrence F. Taylor.



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E is for Elijah, the prophet of the Lord.
F is for Felix, who trembled at the Word.
G is for Gideon, he Midians host did slay.
H is king Herod, o'er Judea he held sway.
I is for Isaac, on an altar he was laid.
J is for Jesus, by Judas was betrayed.
He on the cross, did shed His blood from sin to set me free.
Now life eternal thro' His name is offered you and me.
K is for Keturah, she was Abram's second wife.
L is for Lazarus, whom Jesus raised to life.
M is for Moses, by him the law was given.
N is for Nicodemus, he was taught the way to heaven.
O is for Obadiah, in a cave he prophets hid.
P for Paul, and Peter, what noble works they did.
Q is for Quartus, Paul's brother in the Lord.
R is for Rahab, under flax the spies she stored.
S is for Steven, he was martyred for the truth.
T is for Timothy, trained in the Word from youth.
U is for Uriah, by David's order slain.
V is Queen Vashti, before Esther she did reign.
For W, X and Y no matter where we look,
Beginning with those letters there's no name in God's own book.
Z is for Zacheriah of old he did fortell,
The glorious advent of our Lord, as King on earth to dwell.

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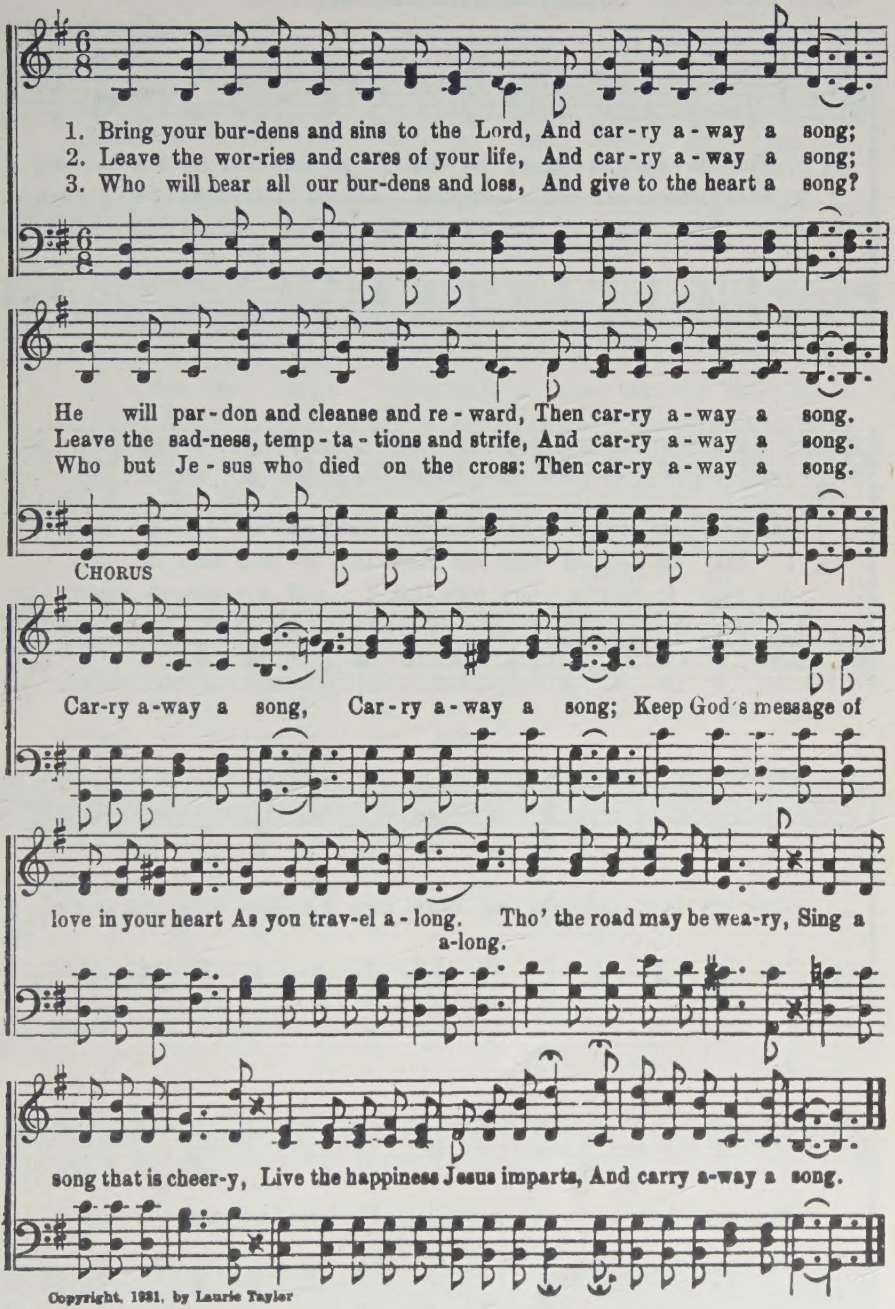
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Lonnie Forbes Taylor

1 Carry Away a Song

Laurie Taylor

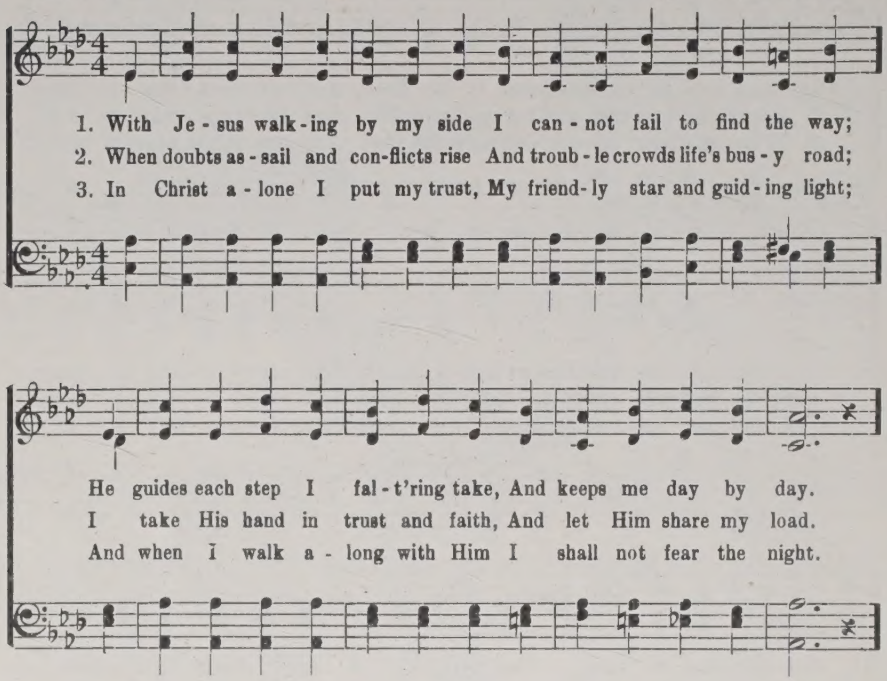


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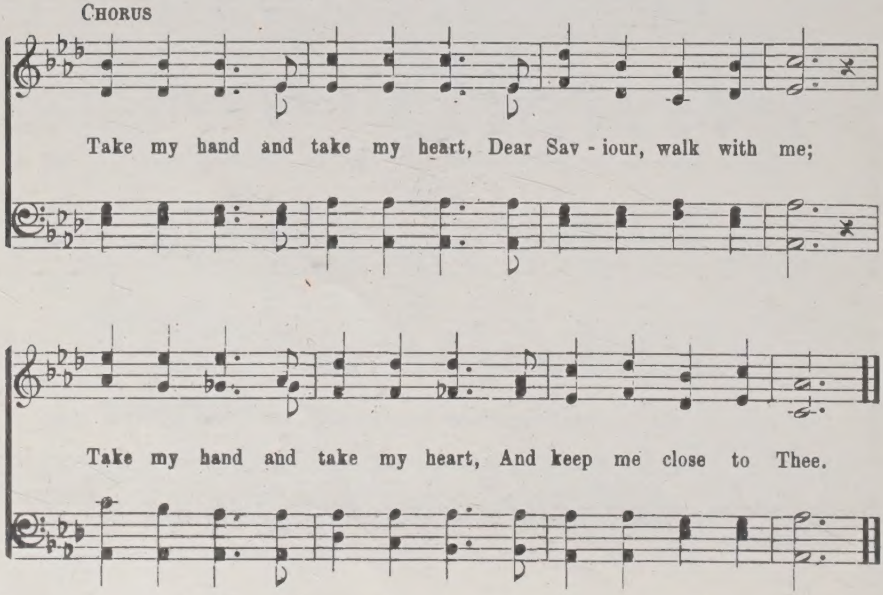
2 TAKE MY HAND AND TAKE MY HEART

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L. F. T. Laurie Forbes Taylor



CHORUS
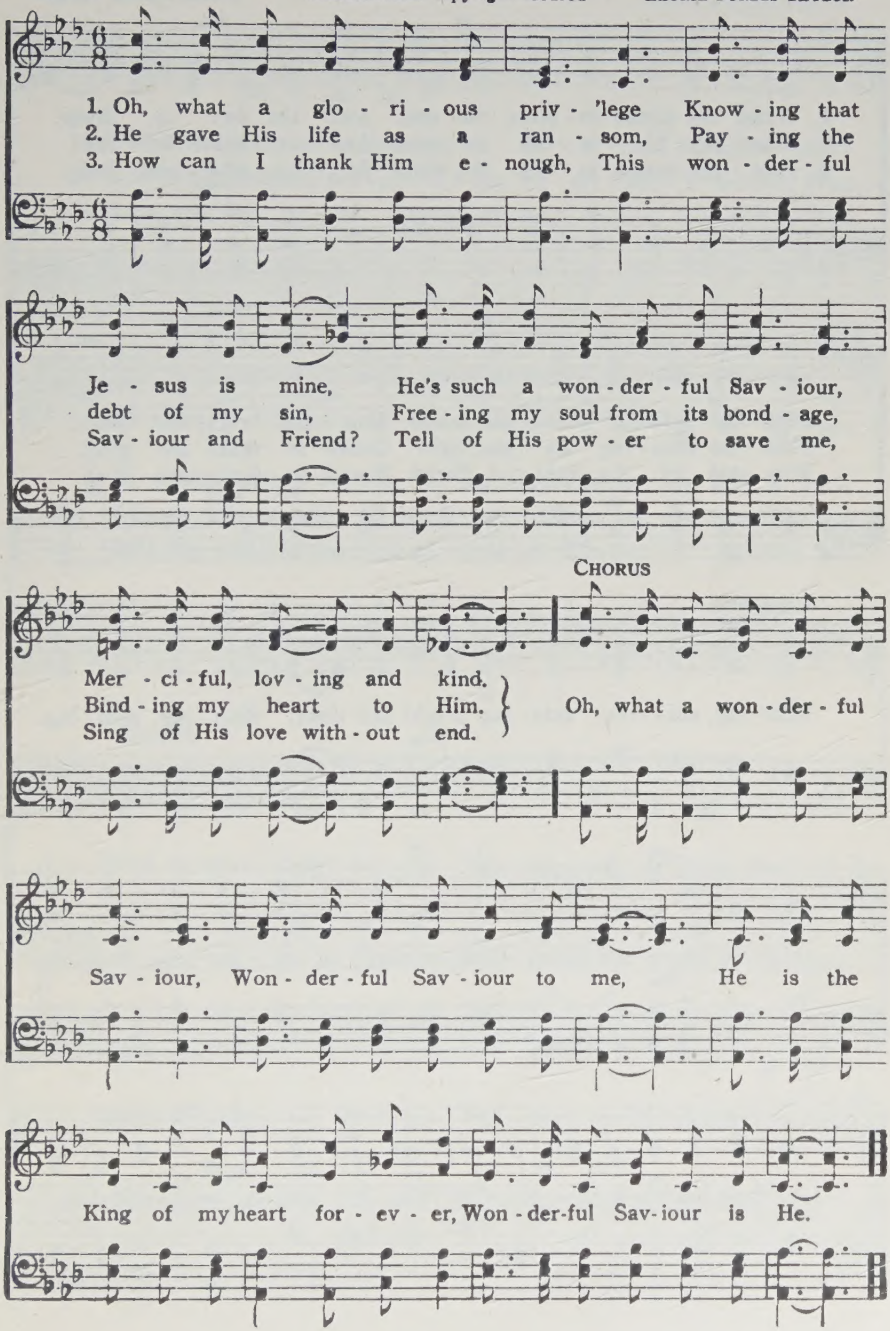


3 OH, WHAT A WONDERFUL SAVIOUR

L. F. T.

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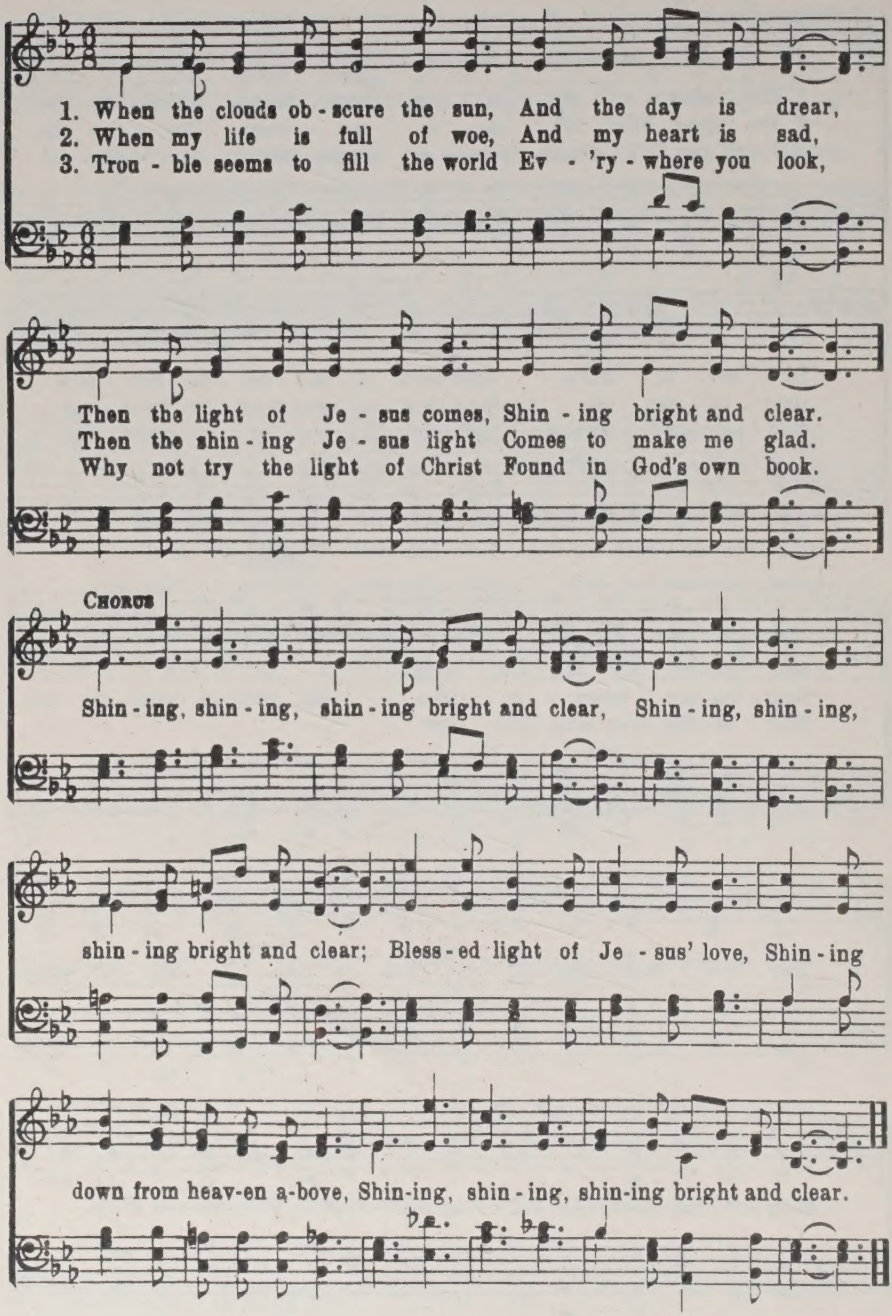
LAURIE FORBES TAYLOR



SHINING!

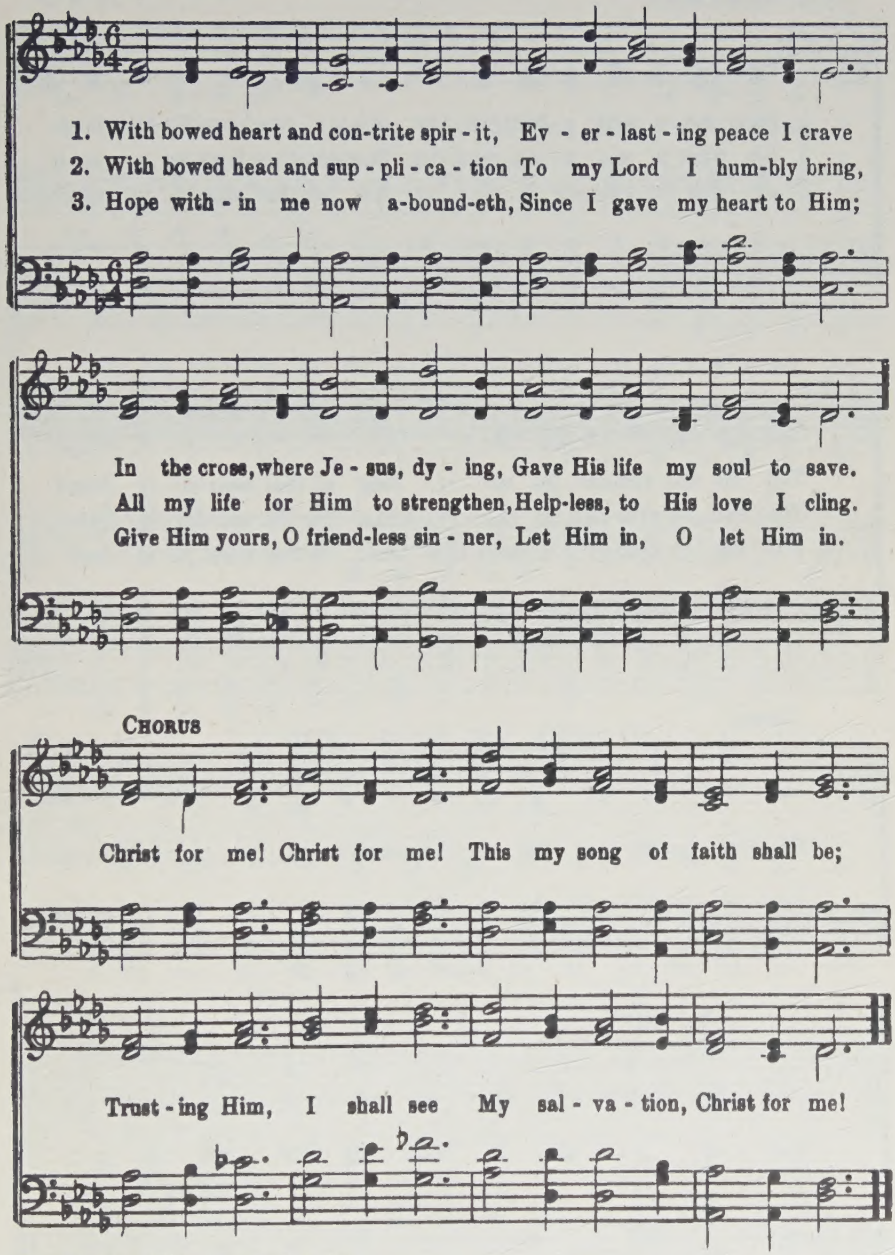
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Christ for Me!

L. F. T. Laurie Forbes Taylor.
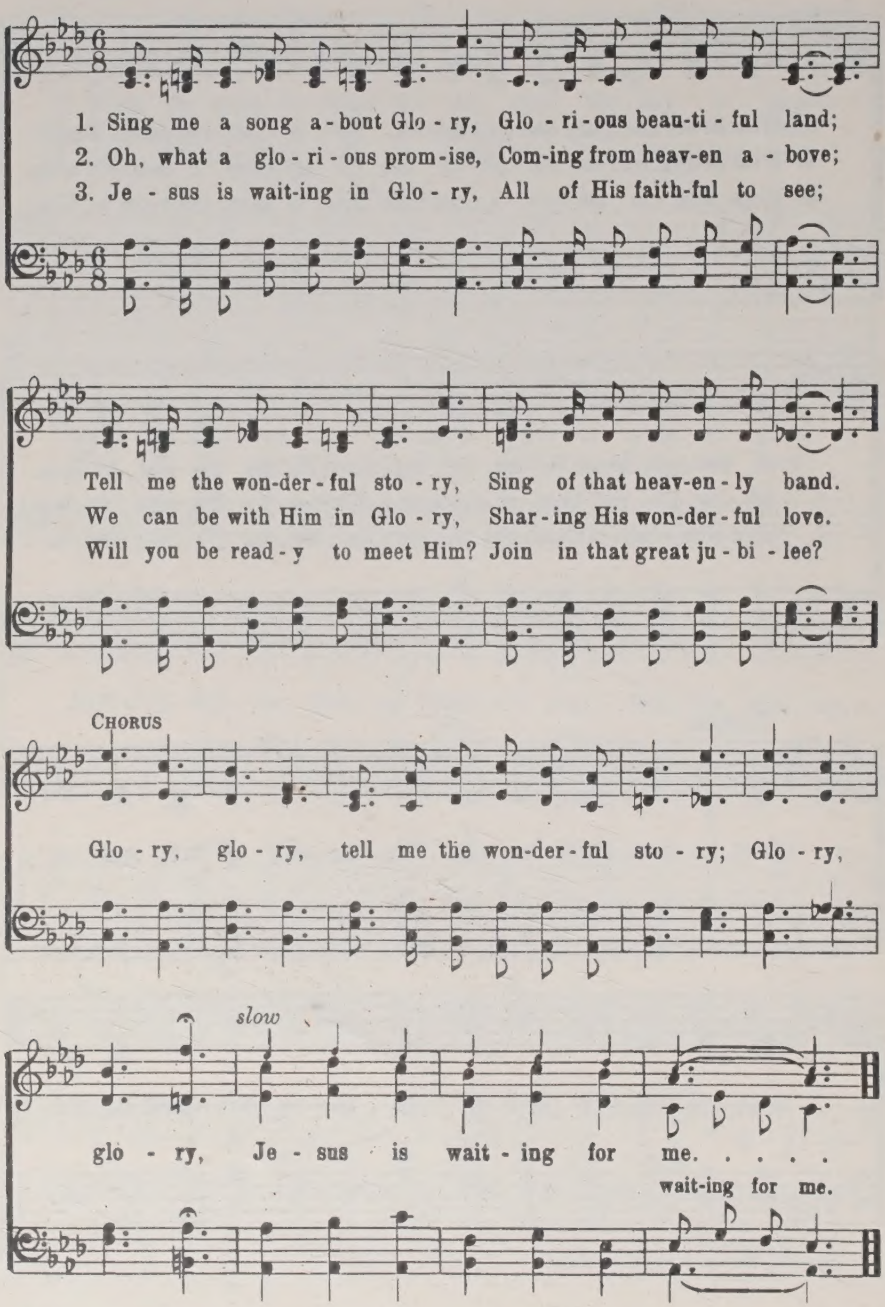


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GLORY!

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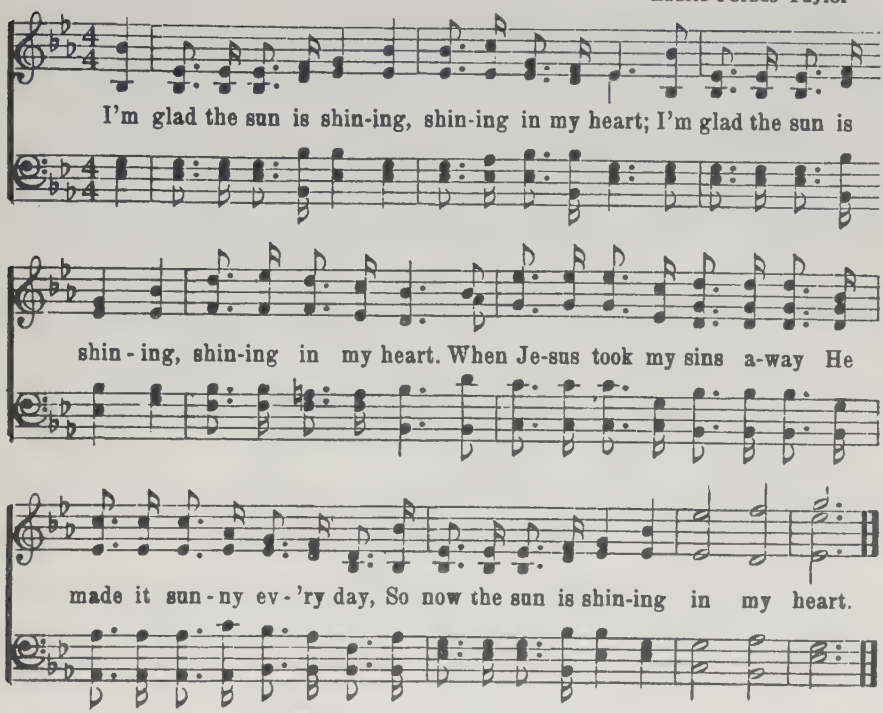
L. F. T. Laurie Forbes Taylor



7 I'M GLAD THE SUN IS SHINING

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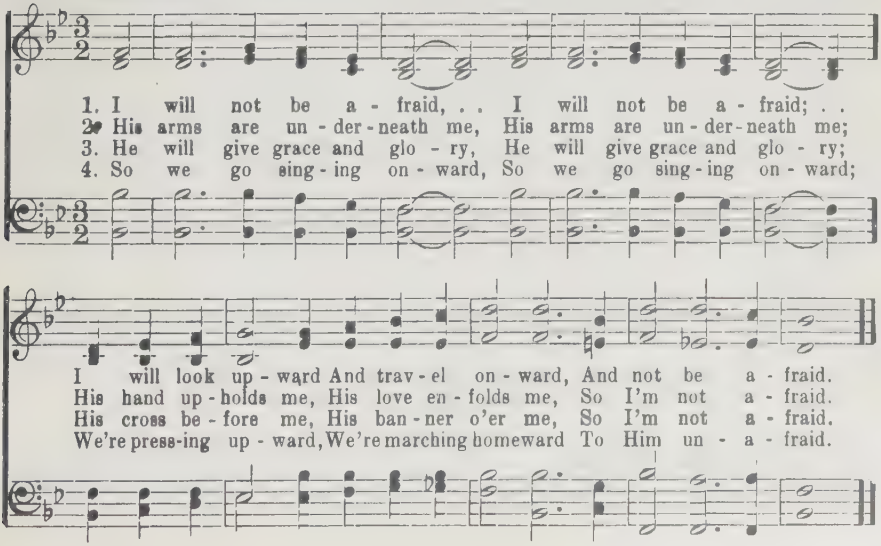
L. F. T. Laurie Forbes Taylor



8 I WILL NOT BE AFRAID

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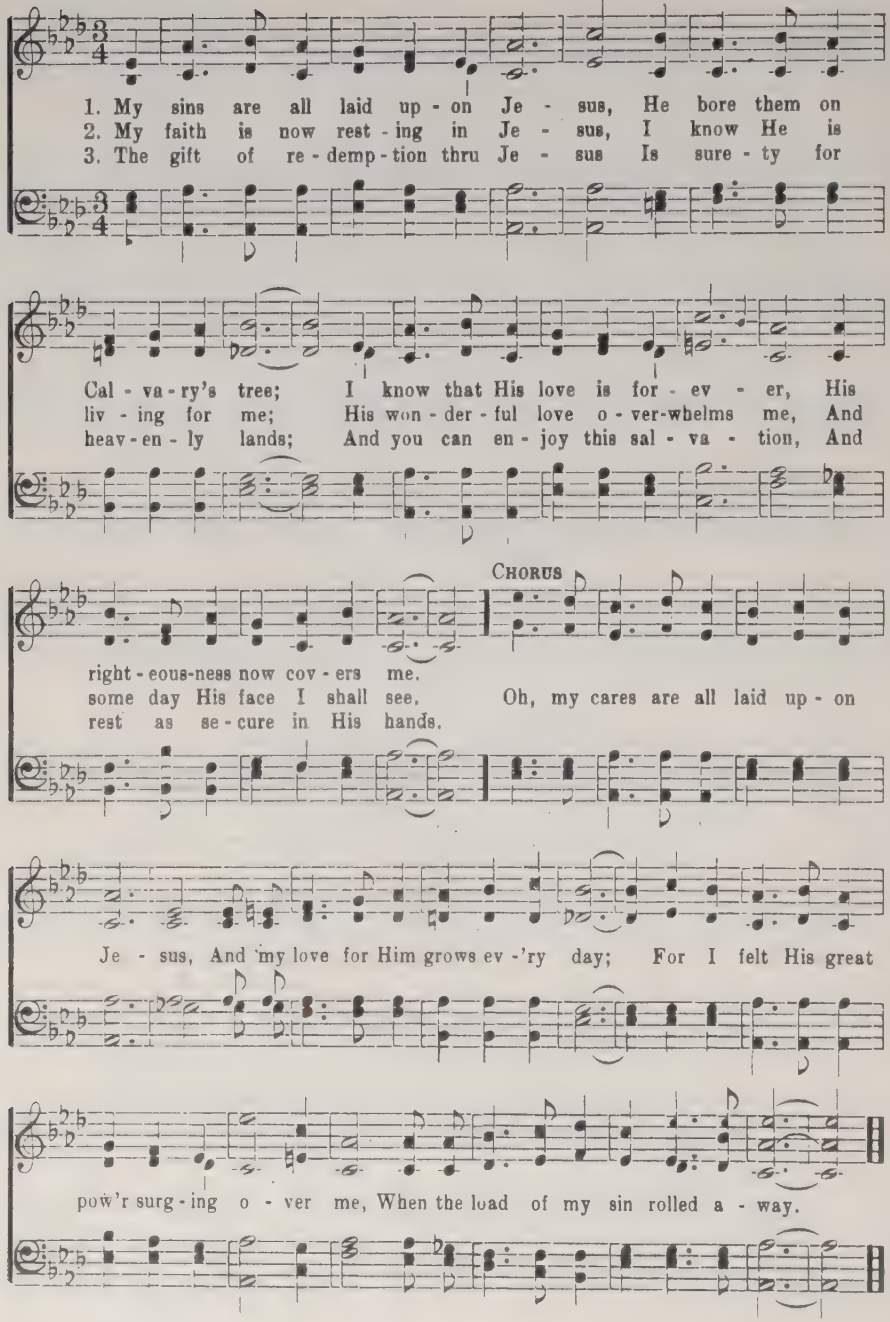
A Chinese Hymn Arr. by Laurie Forbes Taylor



ALL UPON JESUS

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L. F. T. Laurie Forbes Taylor

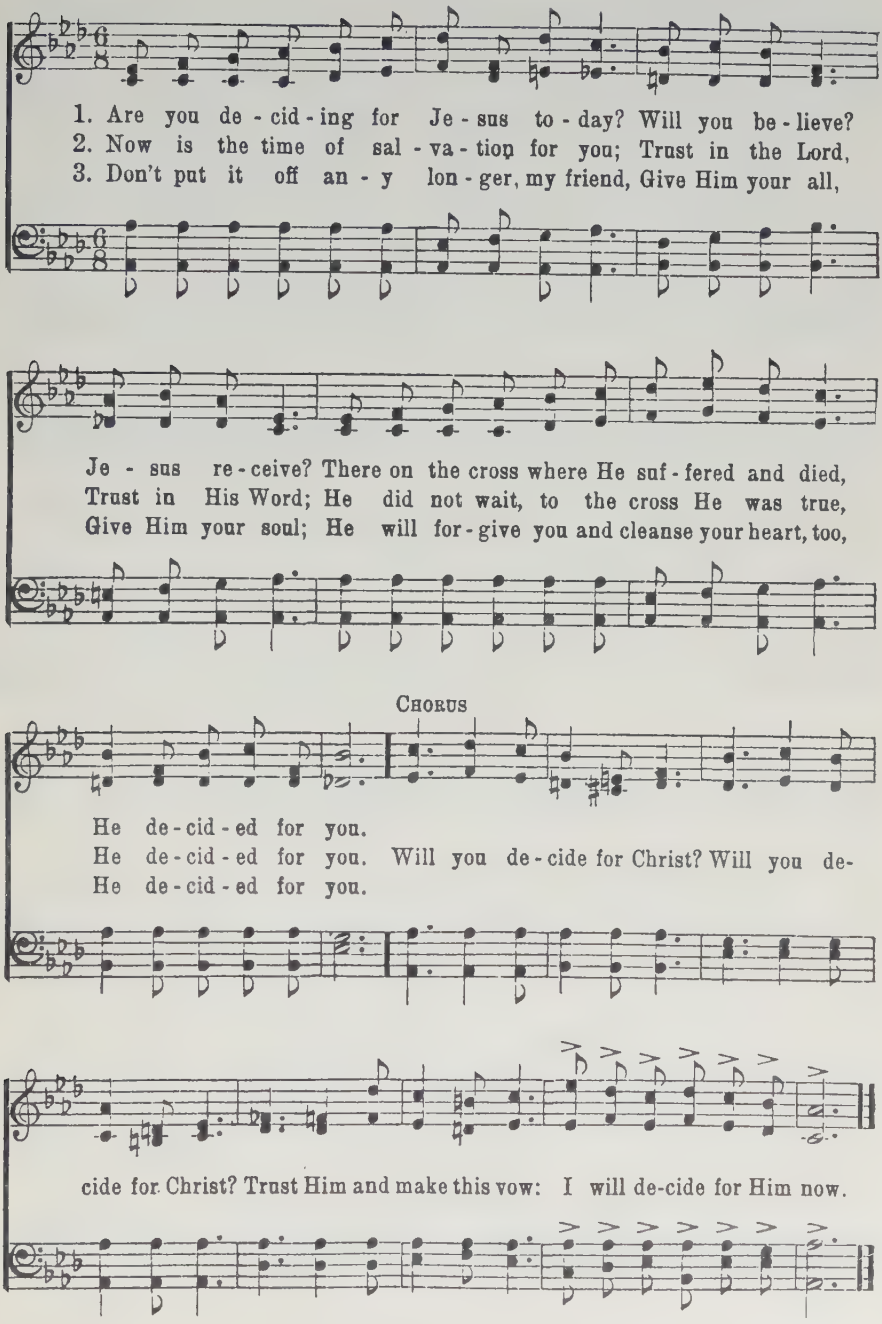


WILL YOU DECIDE FOR CHRIST?

L. F. T.

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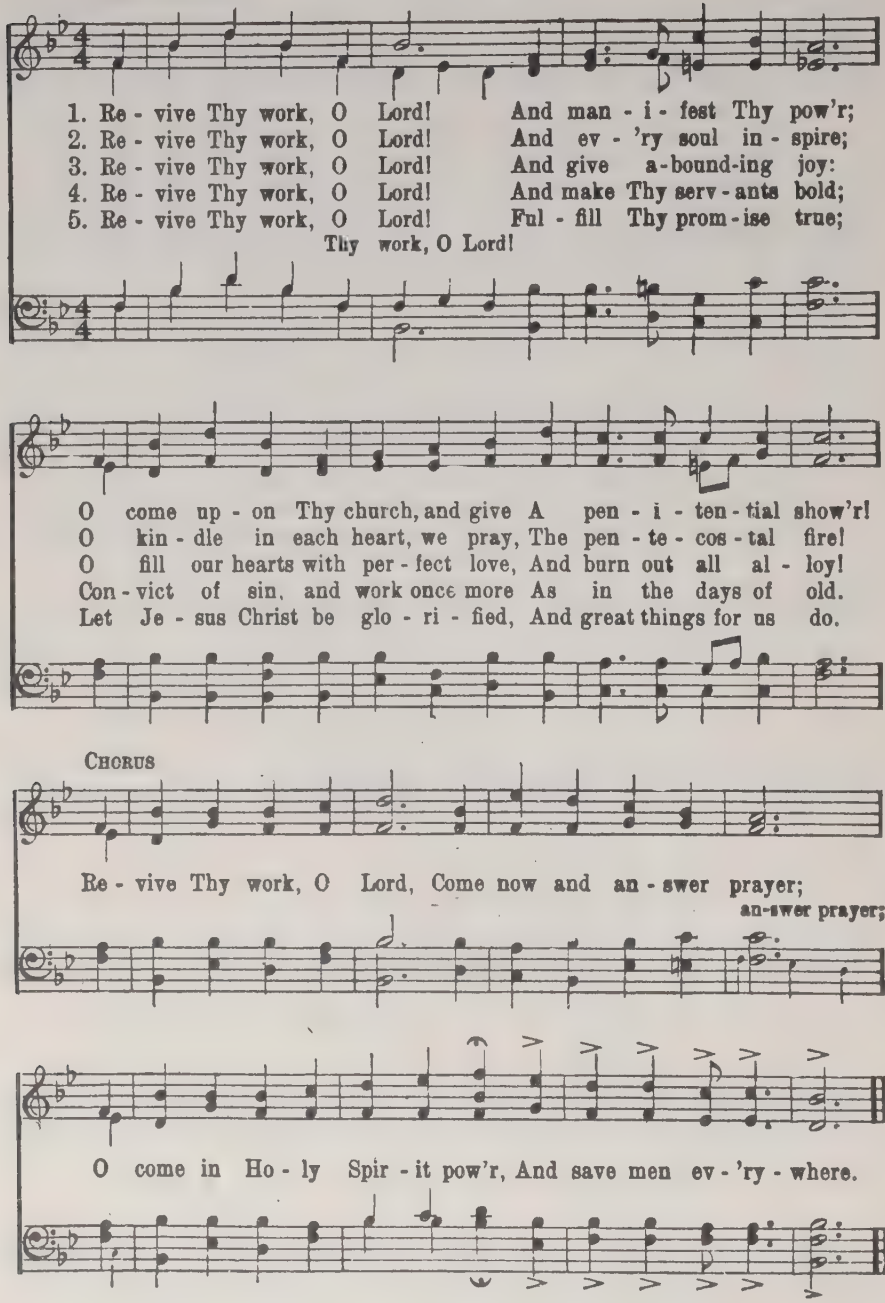
Laurie Forbes Taylor



A REVIVAL HYMN

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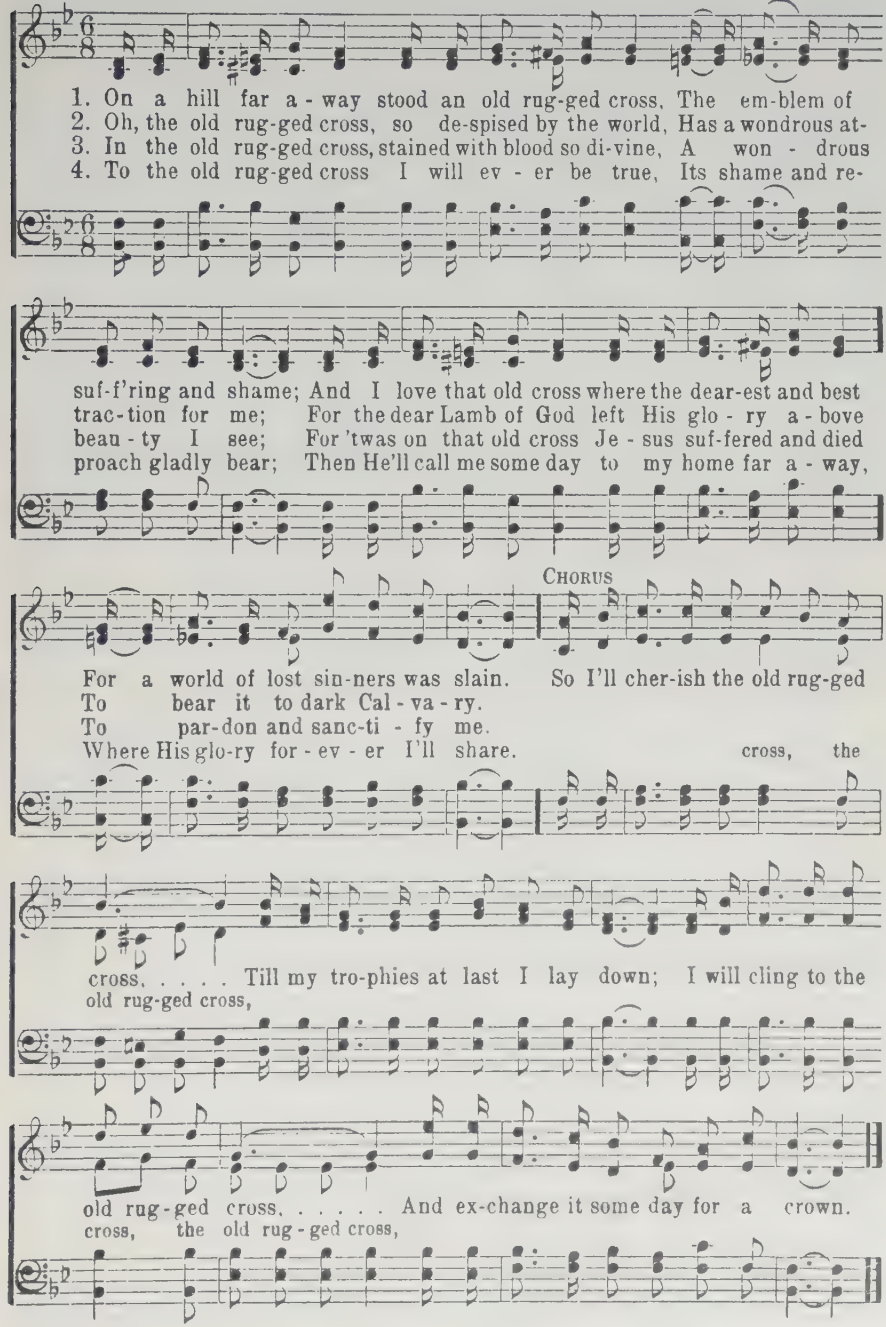
Rev. Oswald J. Smith — B. D. Ackley



THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

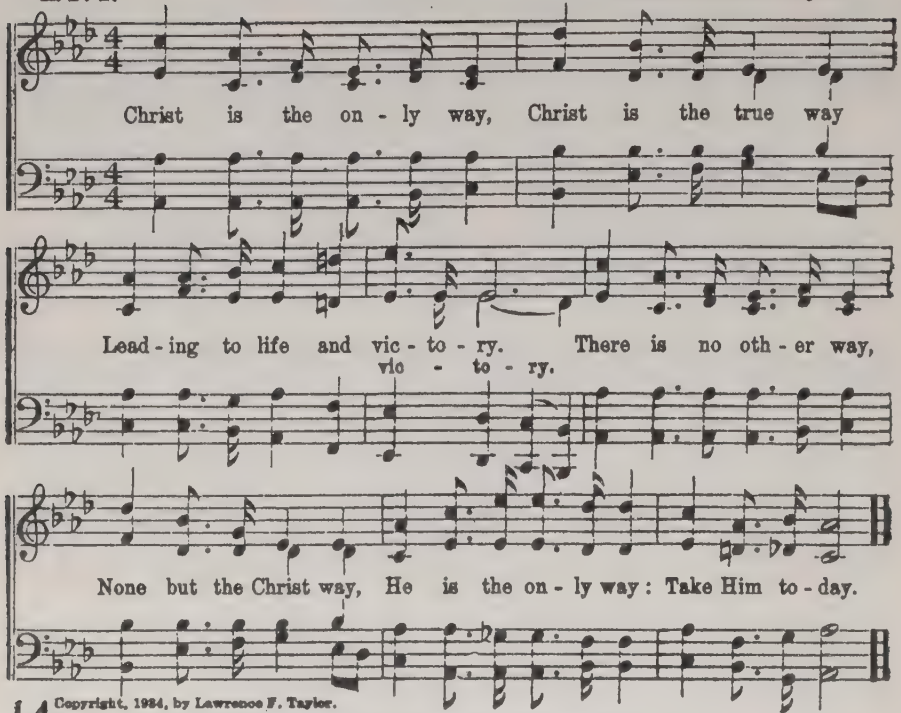
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Rev. George Bennard — Rev. George Bennard



13 **Christ is the Only Way.**

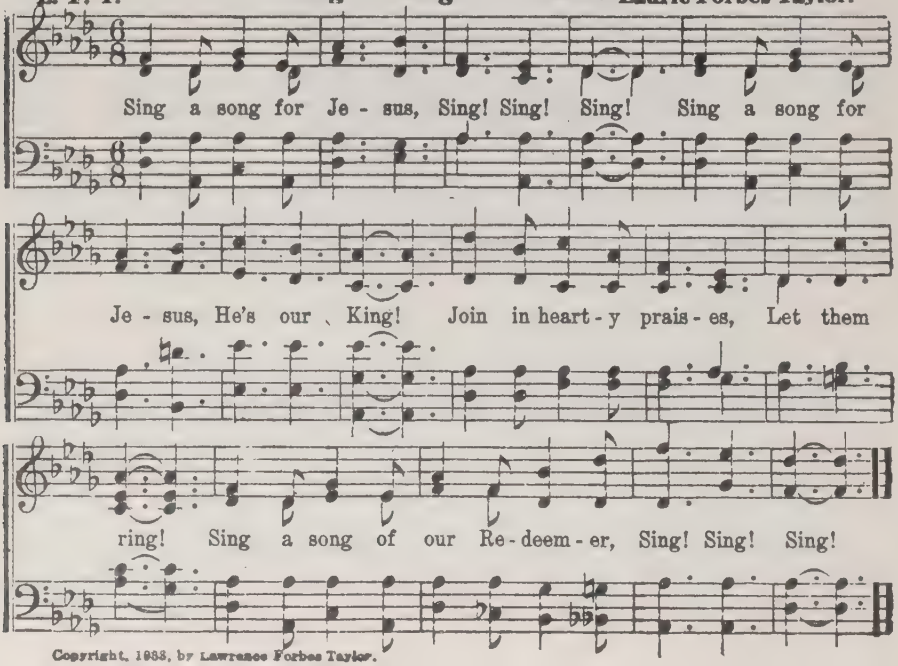
L. F. T. Laurie Forbes Taylor.



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14 **Sing a Song for Jesus.** Laurie Forbes Taylor.

L. F. T.
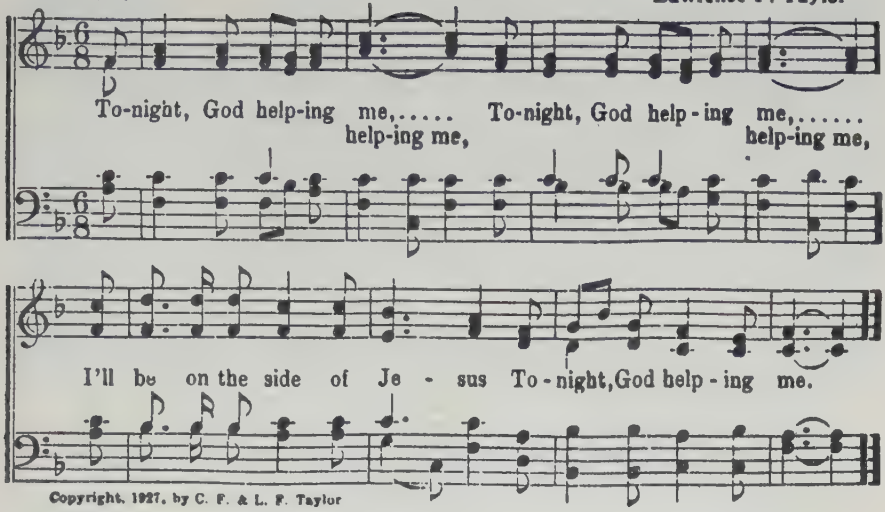


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15

To-night!

L. F. T. Lawrence F. Taylor



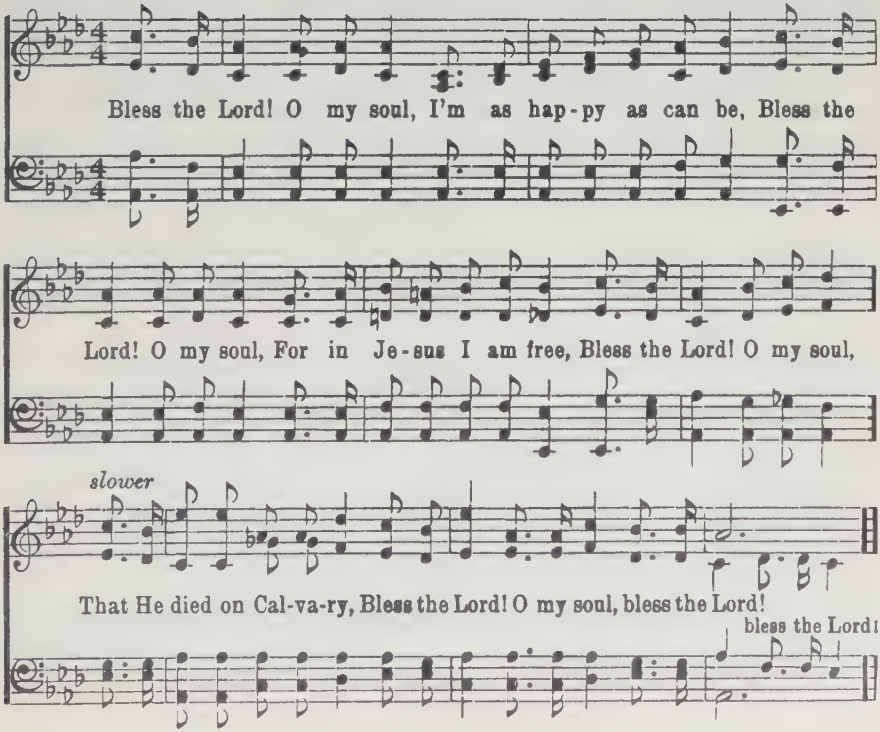
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16

BLESS THE LORD

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L. F. T. Laurie Forbes Taylor



Never Give Up

FANNY J. CROSBY — I. ALLAN SANKEY

1. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;
4. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;

Grace, for the du-ties be-fore thee, Ask of thy God and re-ceive.
Look on the side that is bright-est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
Dwell in the depths of His mer-cy, Thou shalt re-ceive thy re-ward.

CHORUS

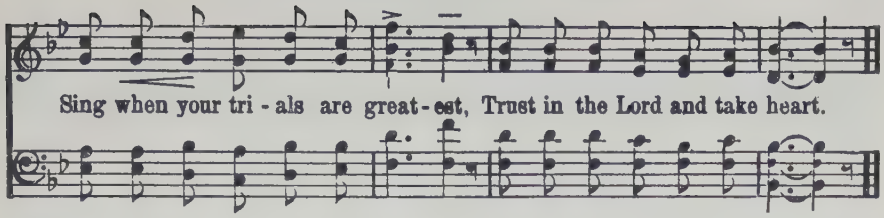
Nev - - er give up, ... Nev - - er give up, ...
Nev-er give up, nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, nev-er give up,

Nev-er give up to thy sor-rows, Je-sus will bid them de-part;

Trust . . . . in the Lord, ... Trust . . . in the Lord, . . .
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,

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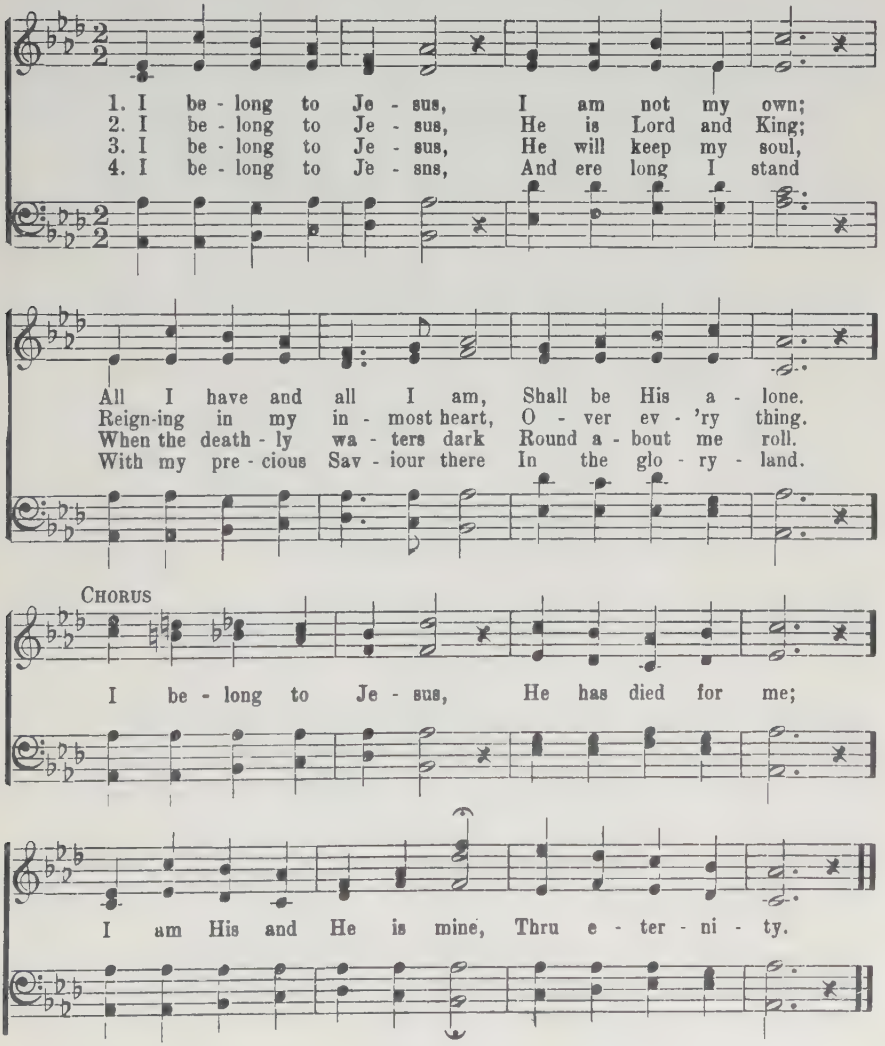
Never Give Up



18 I BELONG TO JESUS

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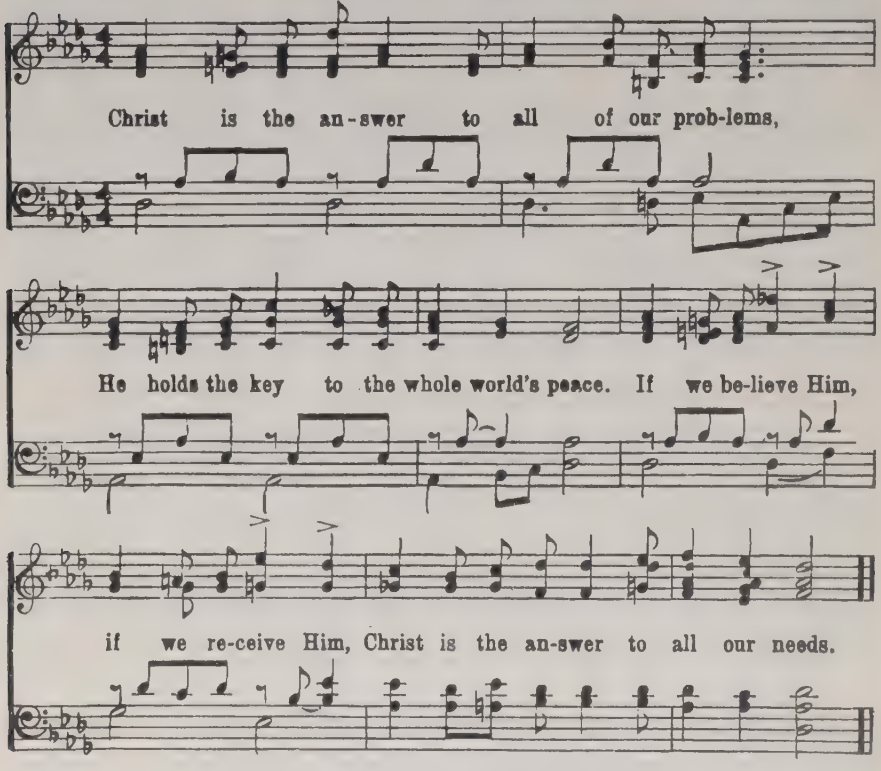
M. Fraser and M. A. Sea — Chorus by Laurie F. Taylor



19 CHRIST IS THE ANSWER

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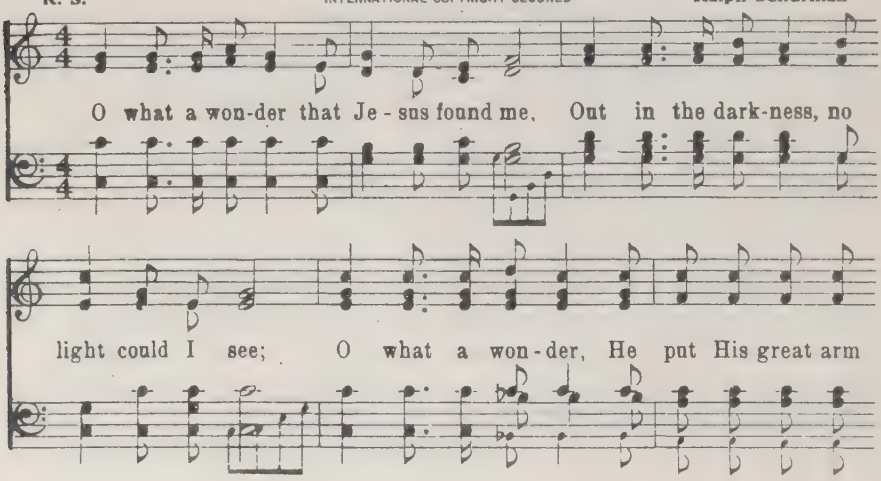
Homer Rodeheaver — B. D. Ackley



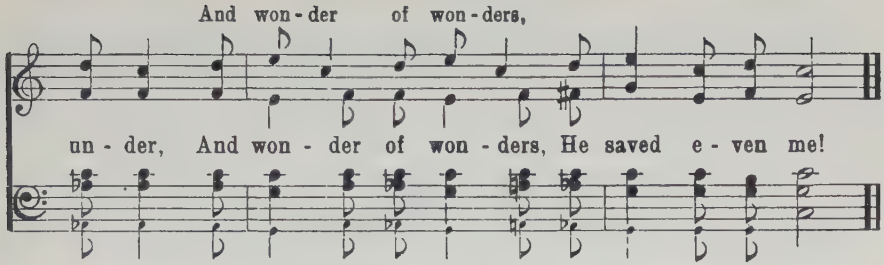
20 O WHAT A WONDER

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R. S. — Ralph Schurman
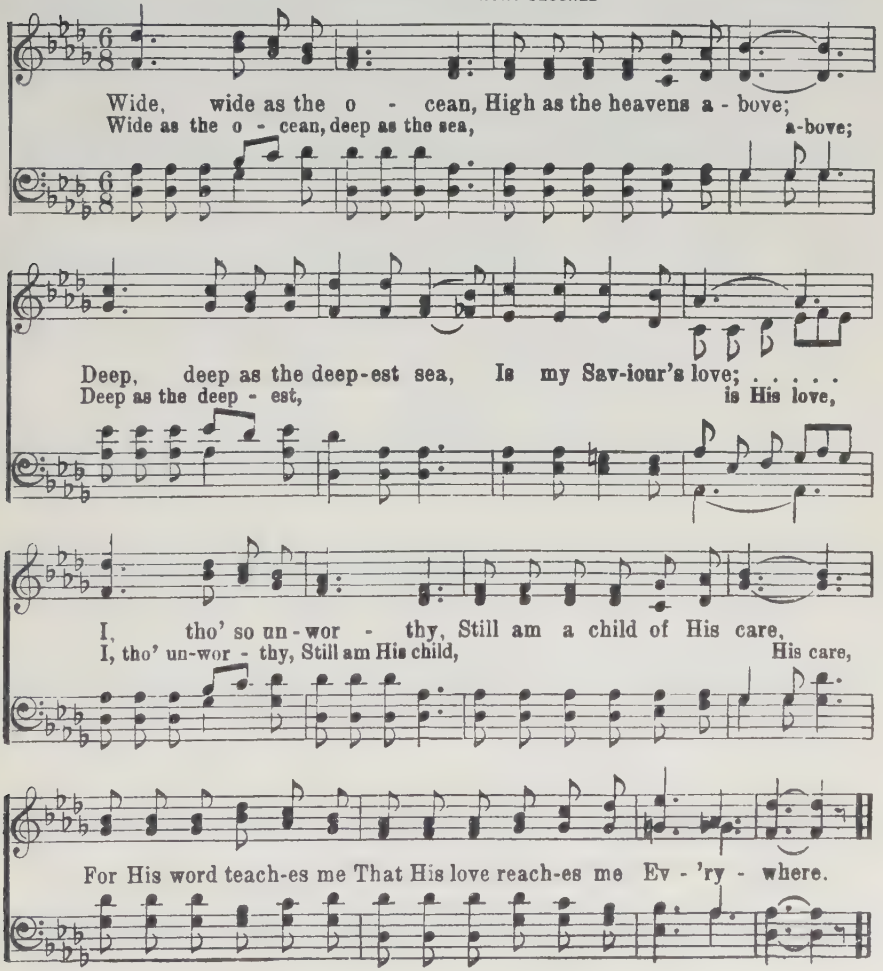


O WHAT A WONDER



21 WIDE AS THE OCEAN

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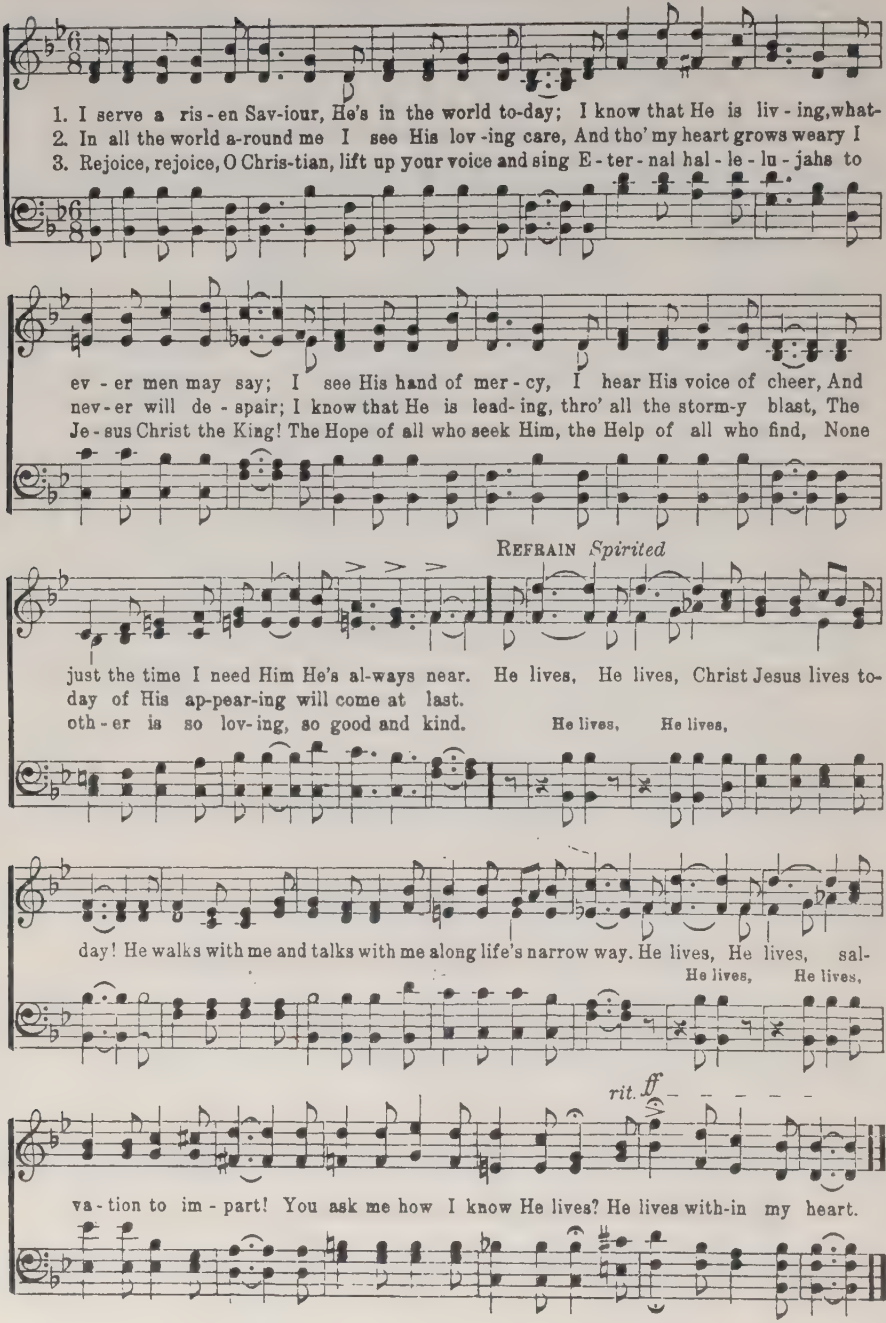
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles



HE LIVES

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A. H. A. — Rev. A. H. Ackley



I NEED JESUS

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George O. Webster — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con - fess; No friend like Him in times of
2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of
3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him—He is the

deep dis-tress; I need Je - sus, the need I glad - ly own; Tho' some may bear their
life are dim; I need Je - sus when foes my soul as - sail; A - lone I know I
sin - ners' Friend; I need Je - sus, no oth - er friend will do; So con-stant, kind, so

CHORUS

load a - lone, Yet I need Je - sus. I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus,
can but fail,— So I need Je - sus.
strong, and true,—Yes, I need Je - sus. I need Je - sus with me, I need Je - sus al-ways,

I need Je - sus ev - 'ry day; . . . . Need Him in the sun-shine hour,
ev - 'ry day;

Need Him when the storm-clouds low'r; Ev-'ry day a - long my way, Yes, I need Je - sus.

LOVE LIFTED ME

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James Rowe — Howard E. Smith

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver-y deep-ly stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed pres-ence live, Ev-er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be-longs.
Bil-lows His will o-bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to-day.

CHORUS

Love lift-ed me! . . . . Love lift-ed me! . . . . When noth-ing e-ven me! e-ven me!

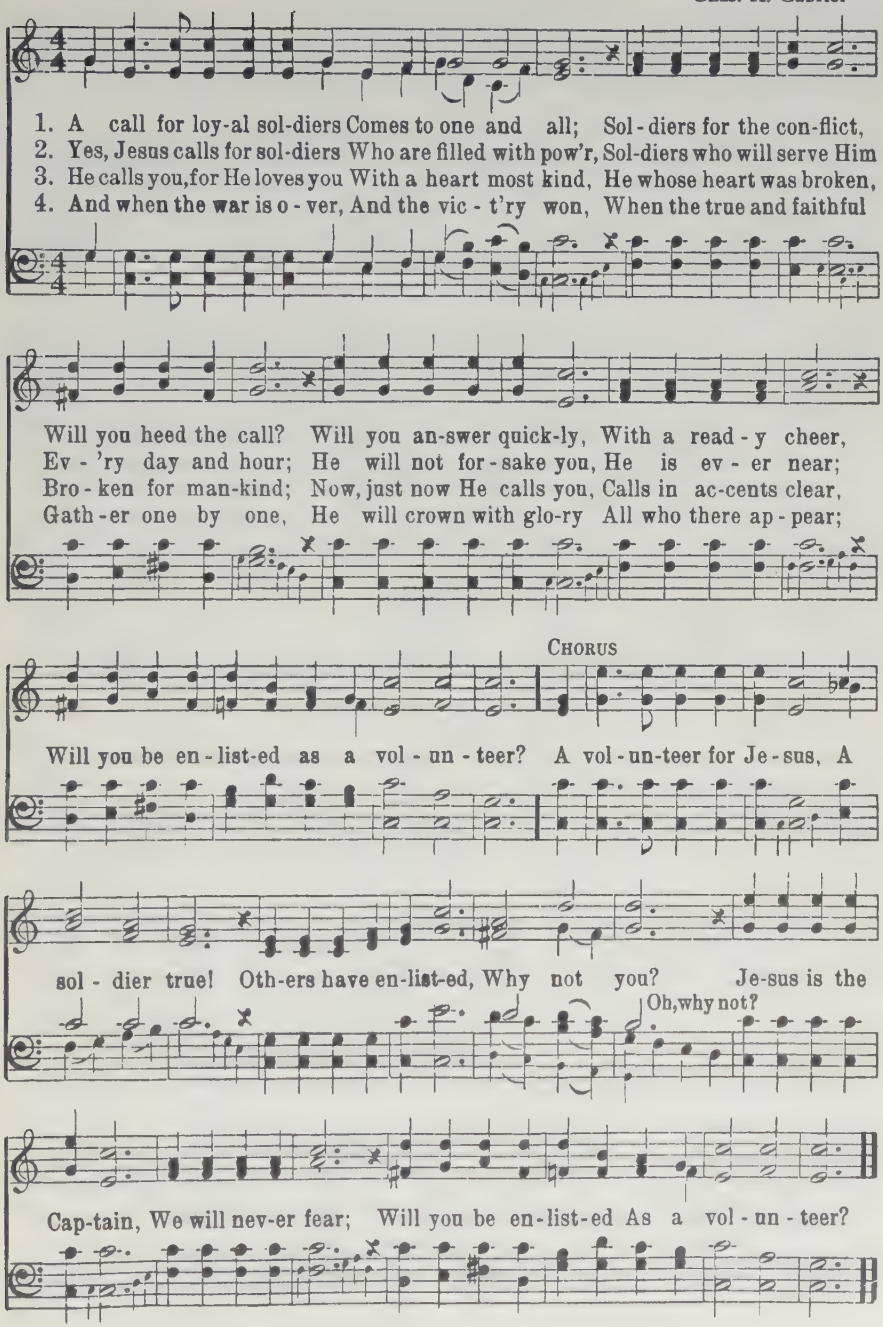
1. else could help, Love lift-ed me.
2. Love lift-ed me. A-MEN.

25 AS A VOLUNTEER

W. S. Brown

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THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER

Chas. H. Gabriel



WONDERFUL

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International Copyright Secured

A. H. A. — A. H. ACKLEY

1. Won-der-ful birth, to a man-ger He came, Made in the like-ness of man, to pro-claim God's boundless love for a world sick with sin, Pleading with sin-ners to let Him come in.
2. Won-der-ful life, full of serv-ice so free, Friend to the poor and the need-y was He; Un-fail-ing goodness on all He bestowed, Un-dy-ing faith in the vil-est He showed.
3. Won-der-ful death, for it meant not de-feat, Cal-va-ry made His great mis-sion com-plete, Wrought our redemption, and when He a-rose, Ban-ished for-ev-er the last of our foes.
4. Won-der-ful hope, He is com-ing a-gain, Com-ing as King o'er the na-tions to reign; Glo-ri-ous prom-ise, His word can-not fail, His righteous kingdom at last must pre-vail!

CHORUS
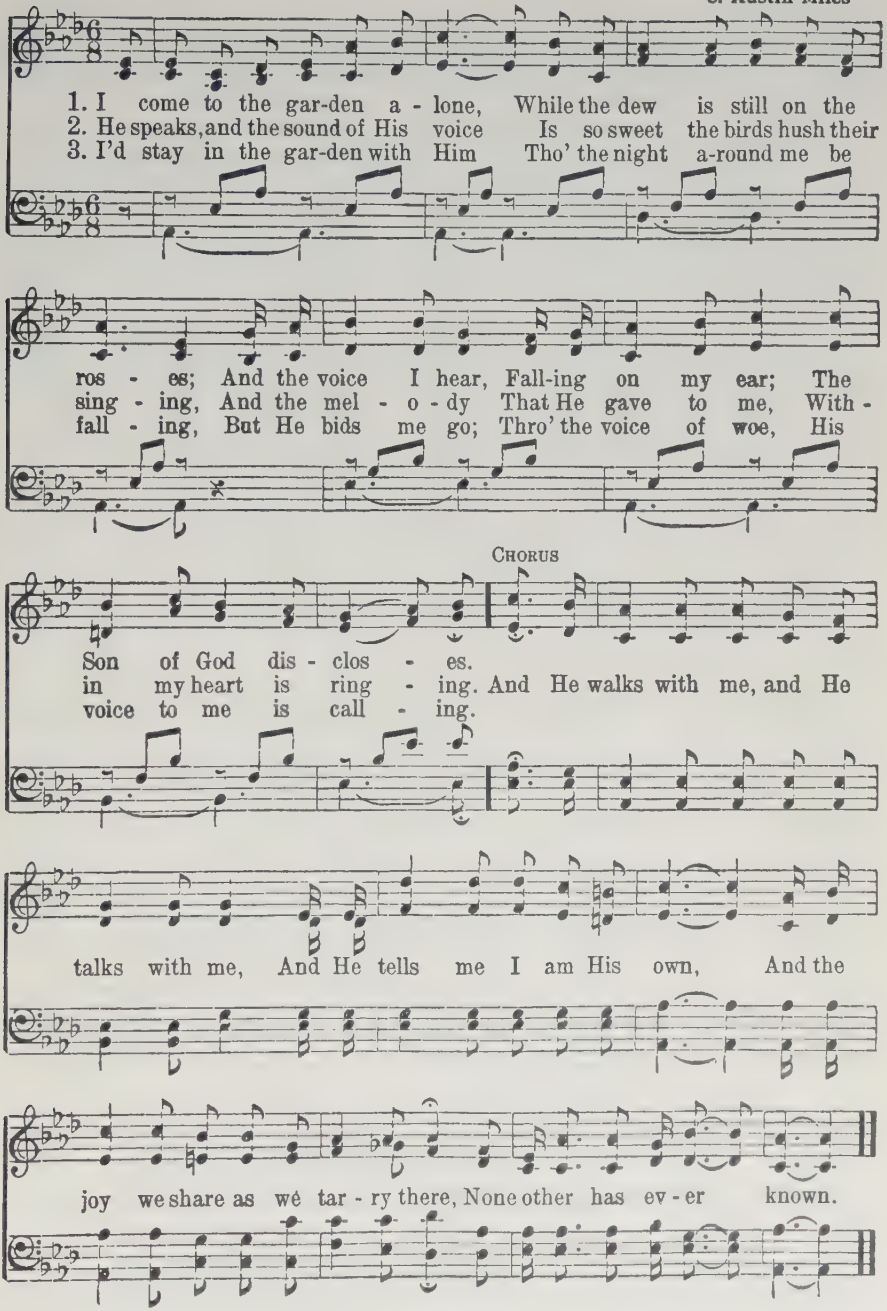
Wonder-ful name He bears, Wonder-ful crown He wears, Wonder-ful blessings His triumphs af-ford; Won-der-ful Cal-va-ry, Wonder-ful grace for me, Wonder-ful love of my Wonder-ful Lord!

accel. *a tempo.*

IN THE GARDEN

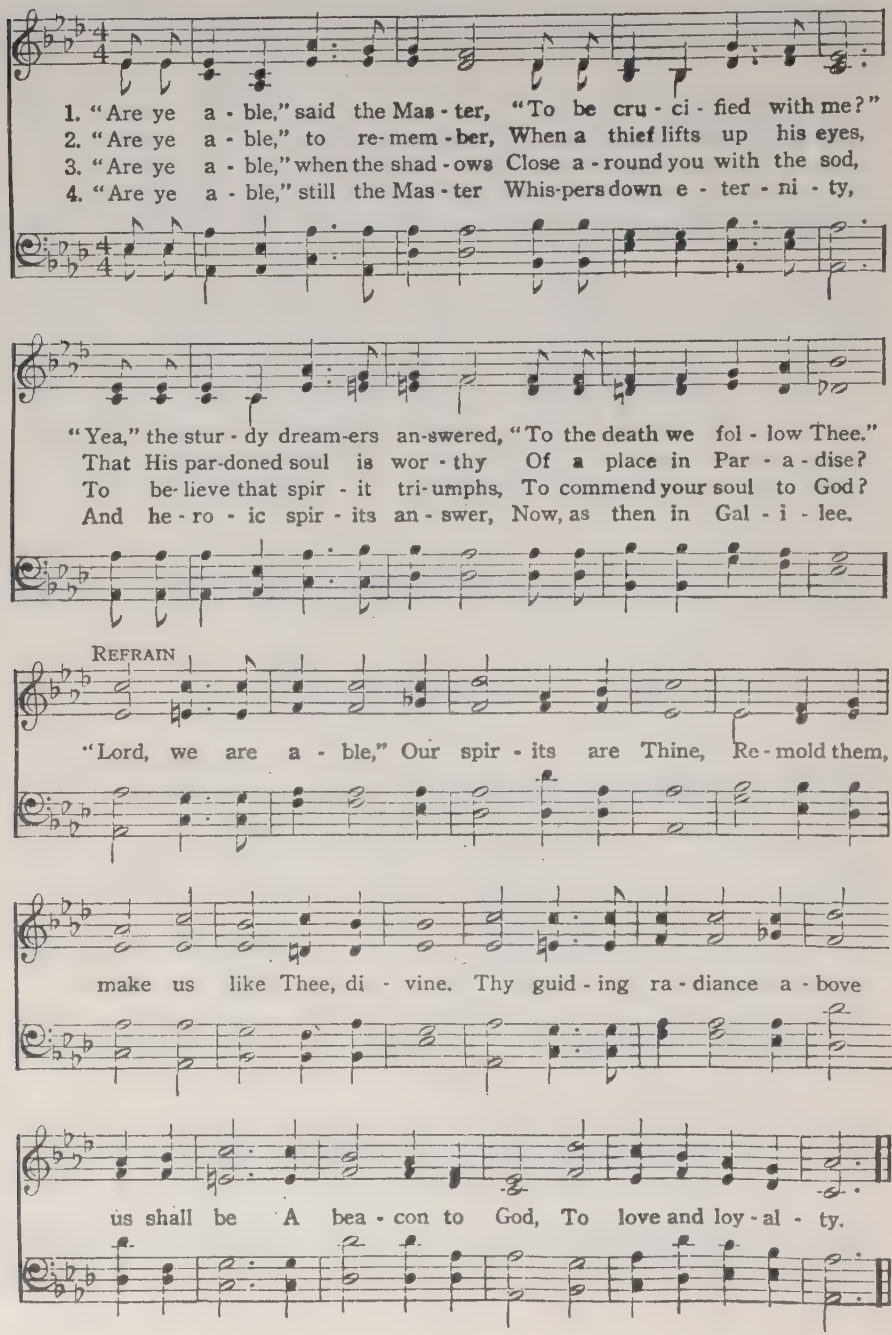
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C. A. M. C. Austin Miles



28 ARE YE ABLE, SAID THE MASTER
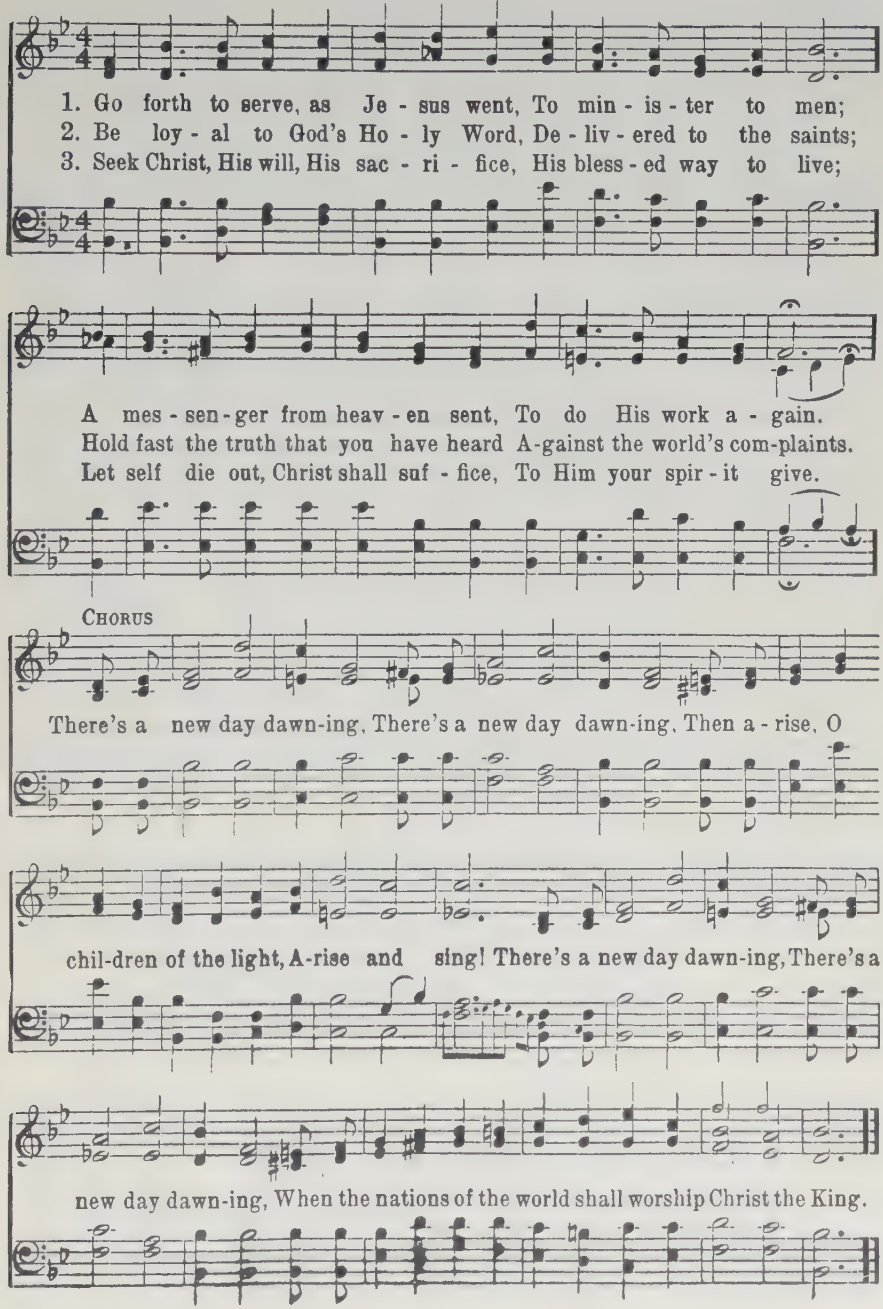
Earl Marlatt — Harry S. Mason



29 THERE'S A NEW DAY DAWNING

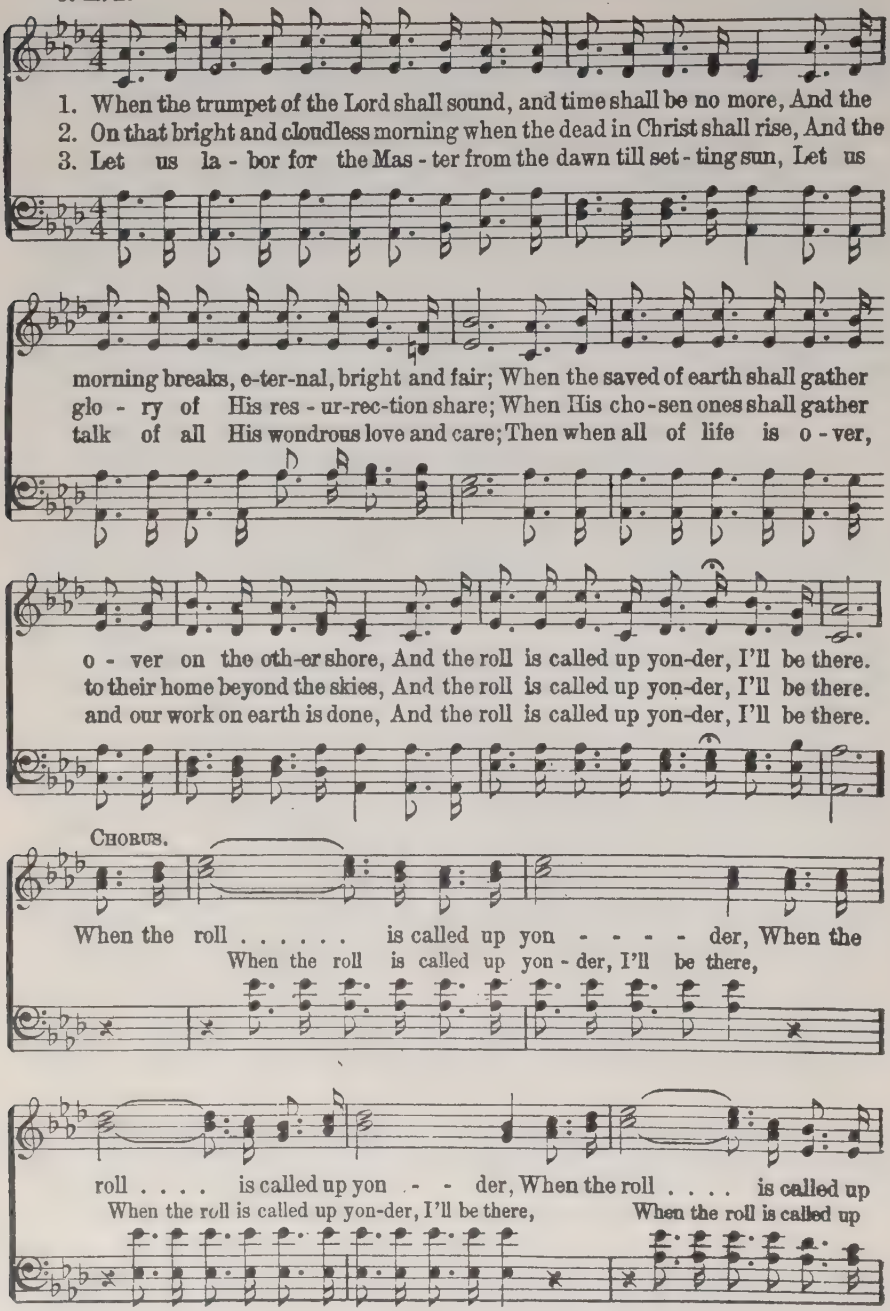
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Rev. A. H. Ackley — B. D. Ackley

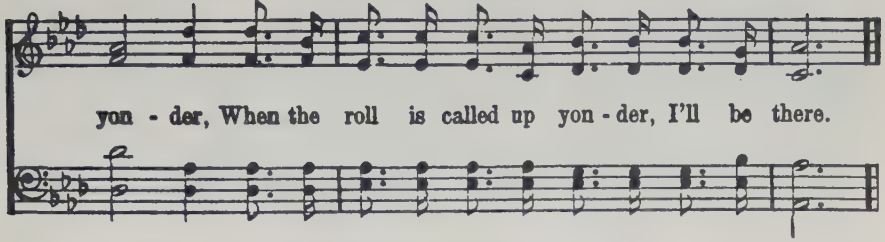


When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

J. M. B. J. M. Black

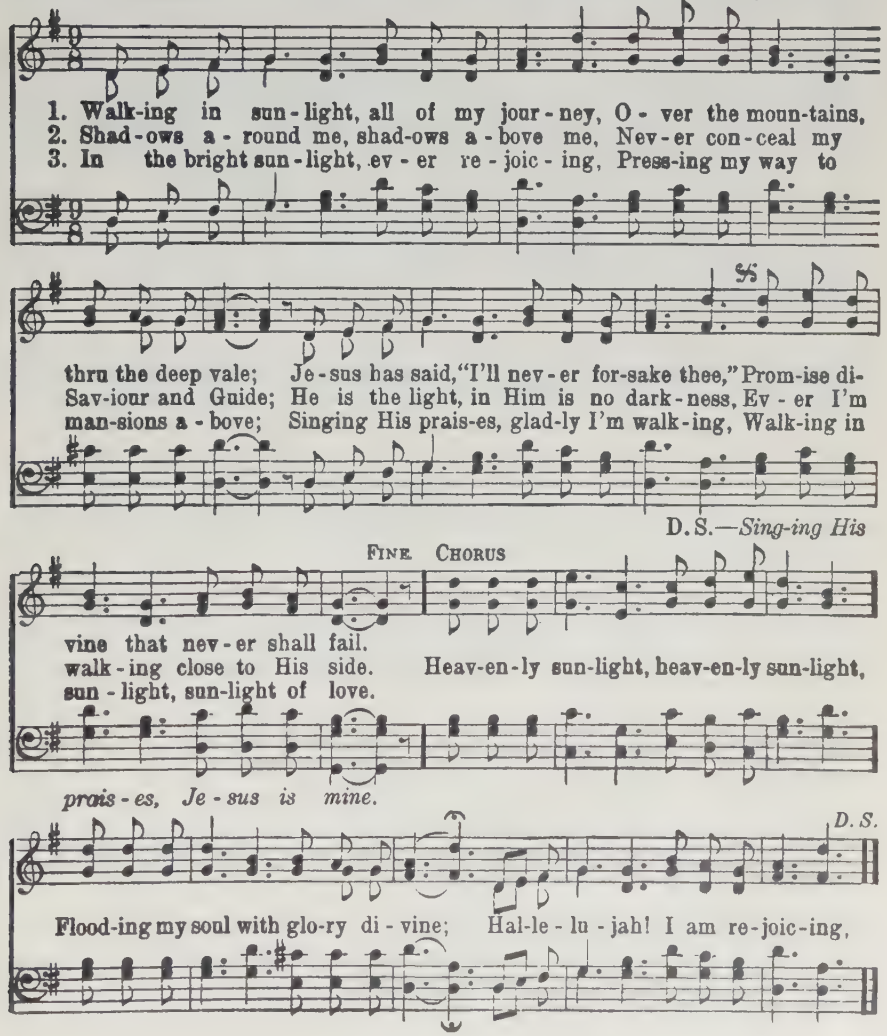


When the Roll is Called Up Yonder



31 HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT
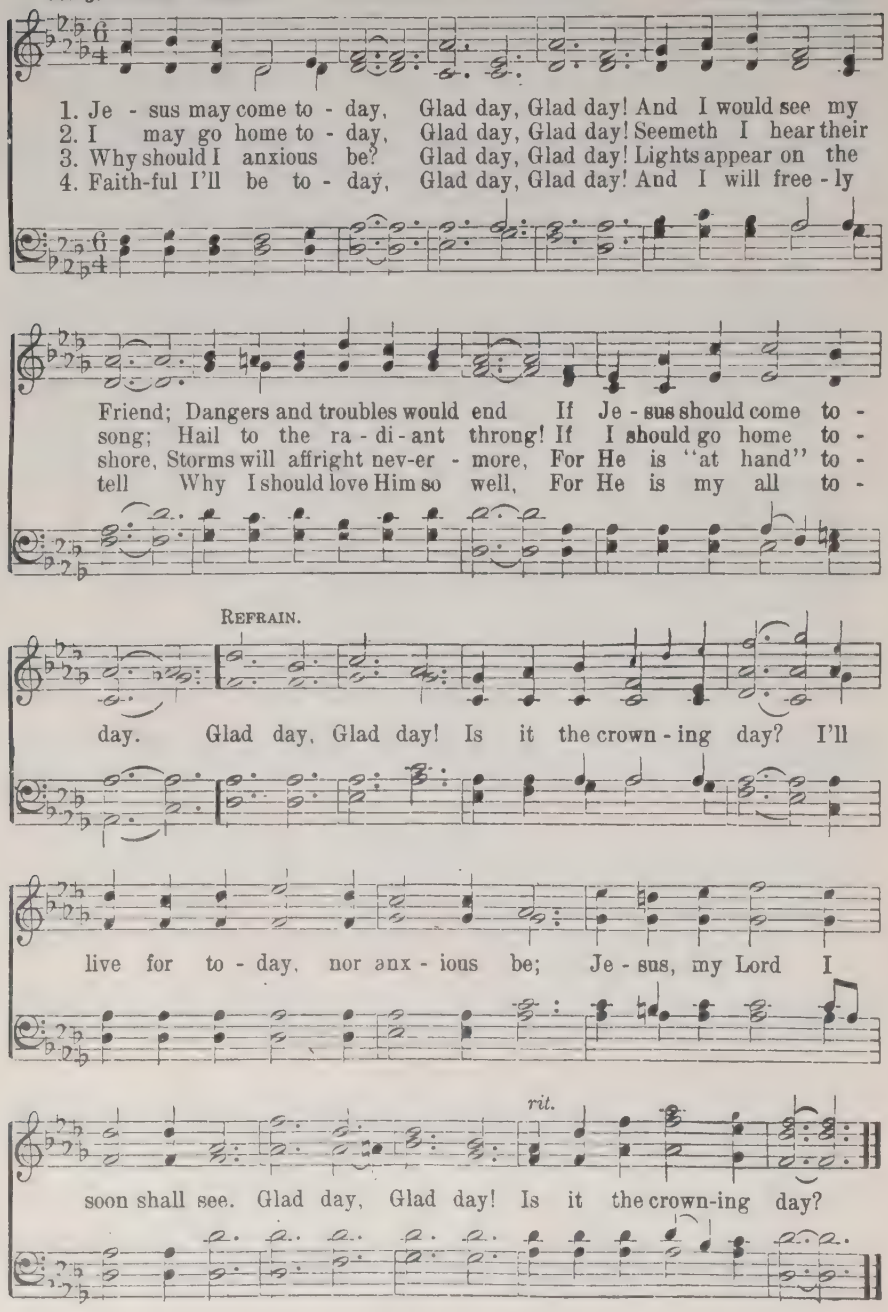
Rev. H. J. Zelley — G. H. Cook



IS IT THE CROWNING DAY?

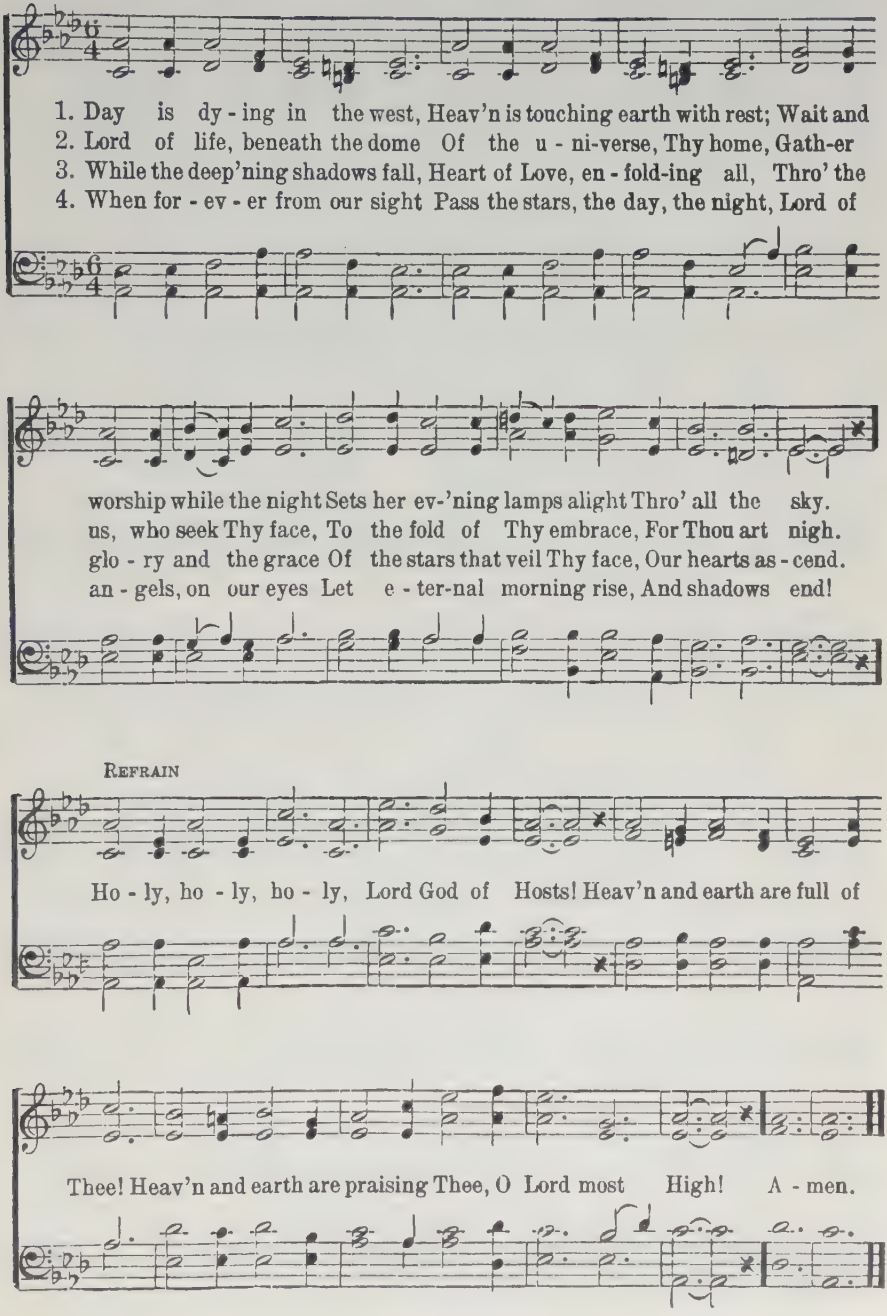
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George Walker Whitcomb — Charles H. Marsh



33 DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST
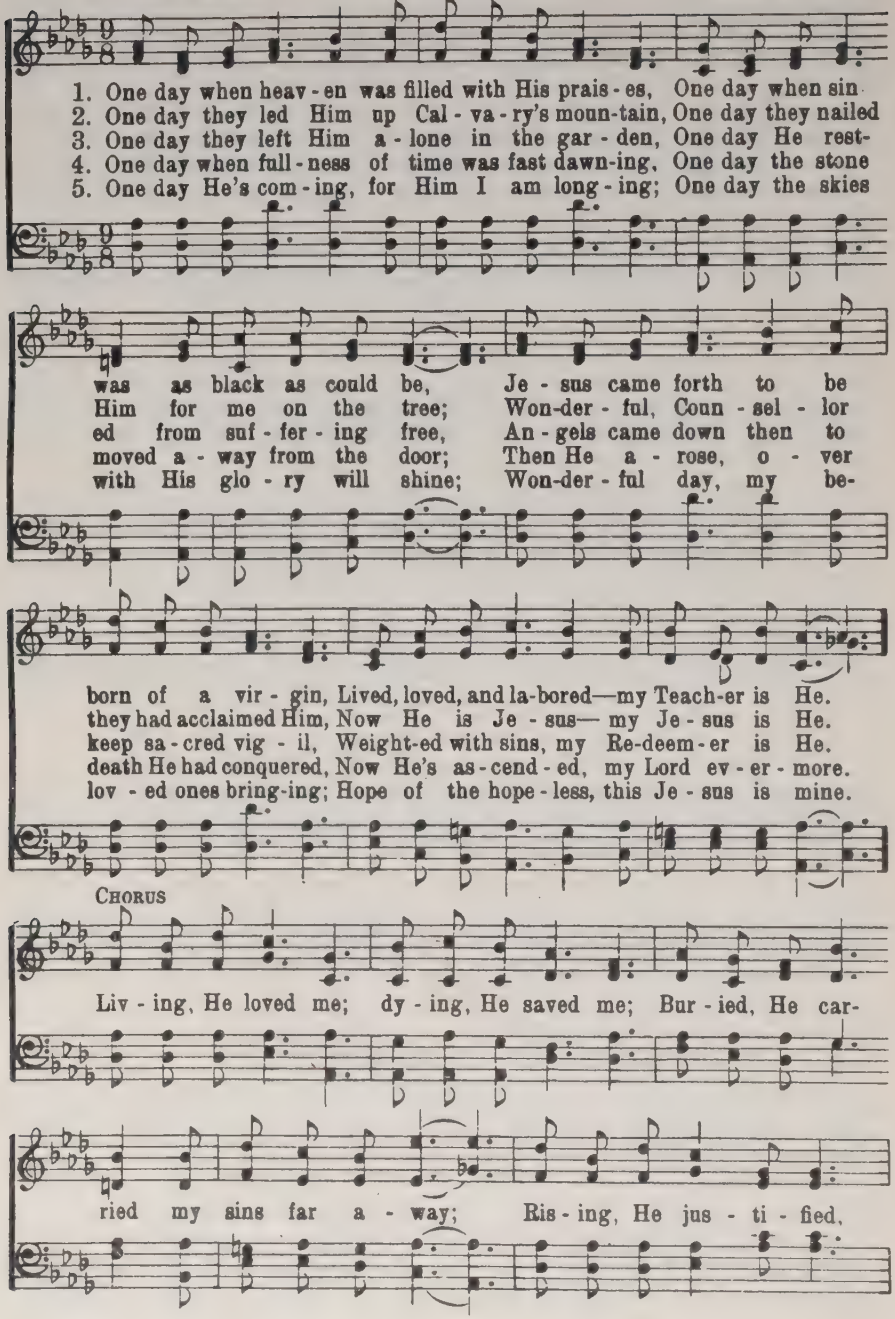
MARY A. LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



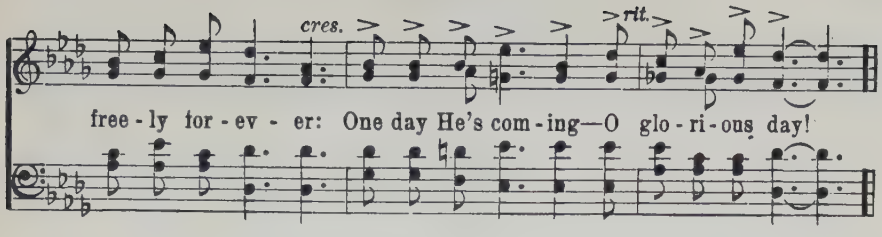
ONE DAY

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THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman — Chas. H. Marsh



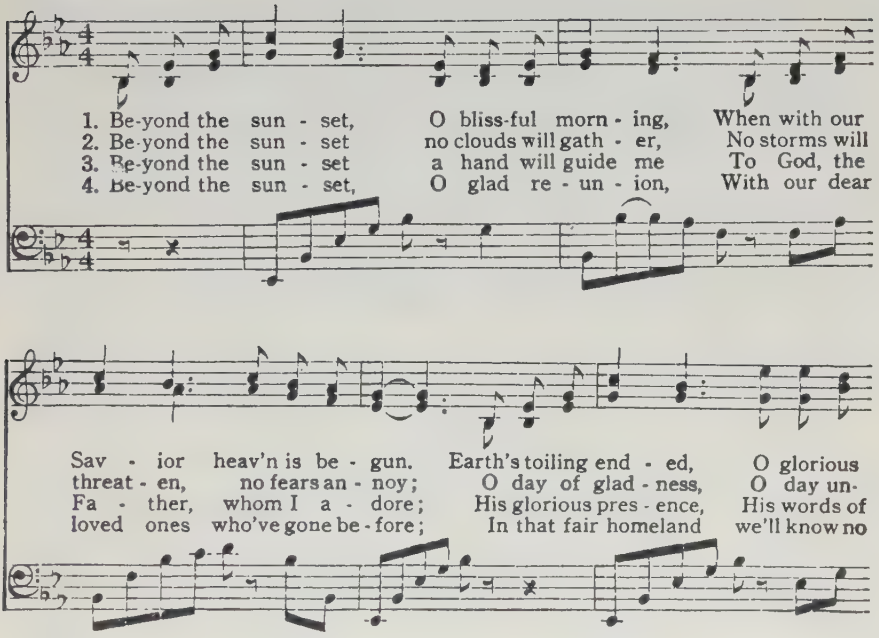
ONE DAY



35 BEYOND THE SUNSET

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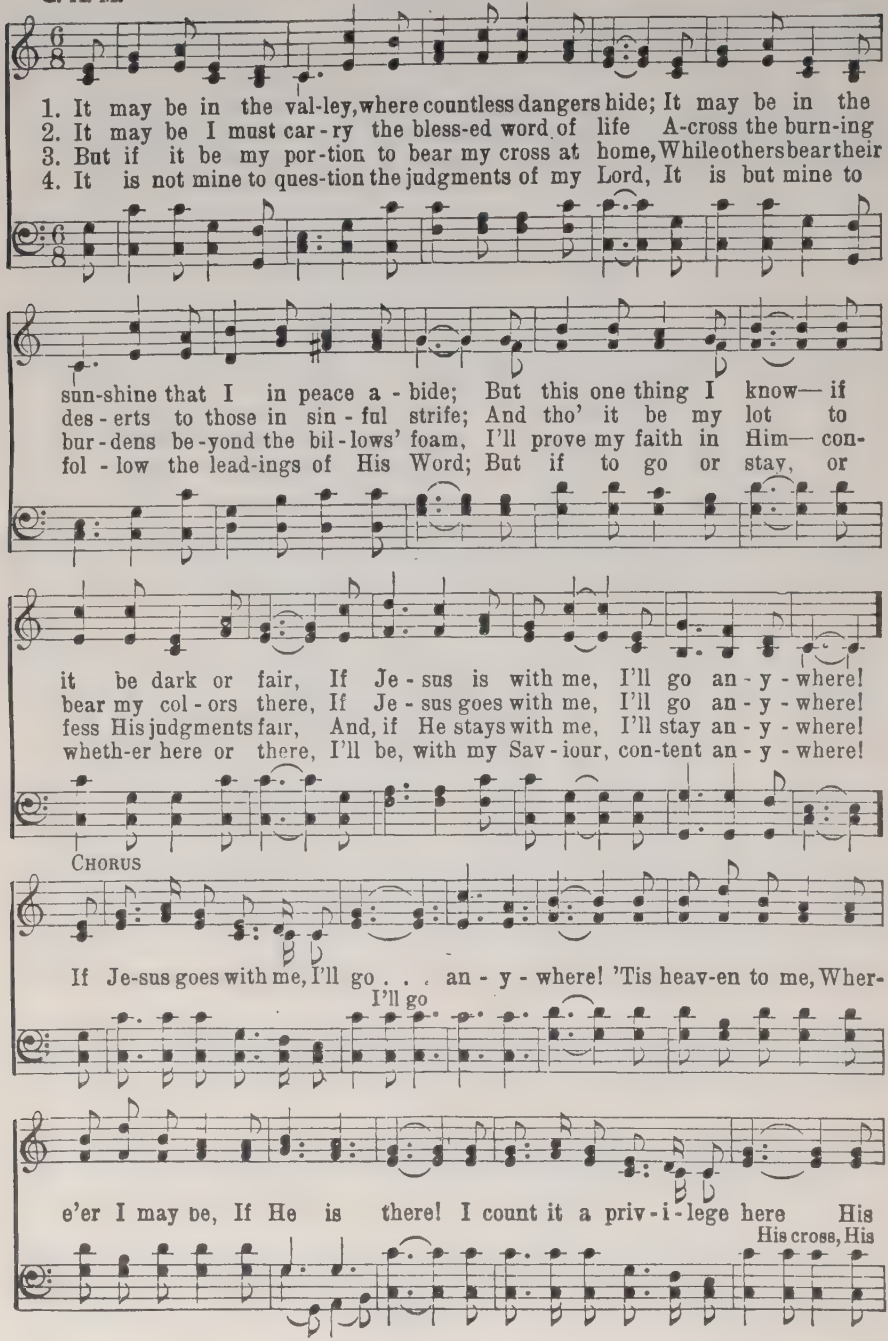


IF JESUS GOES WITH ME

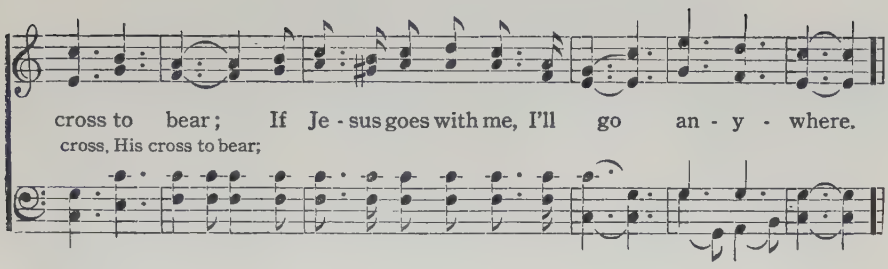
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, RENEWAL 1936
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C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles
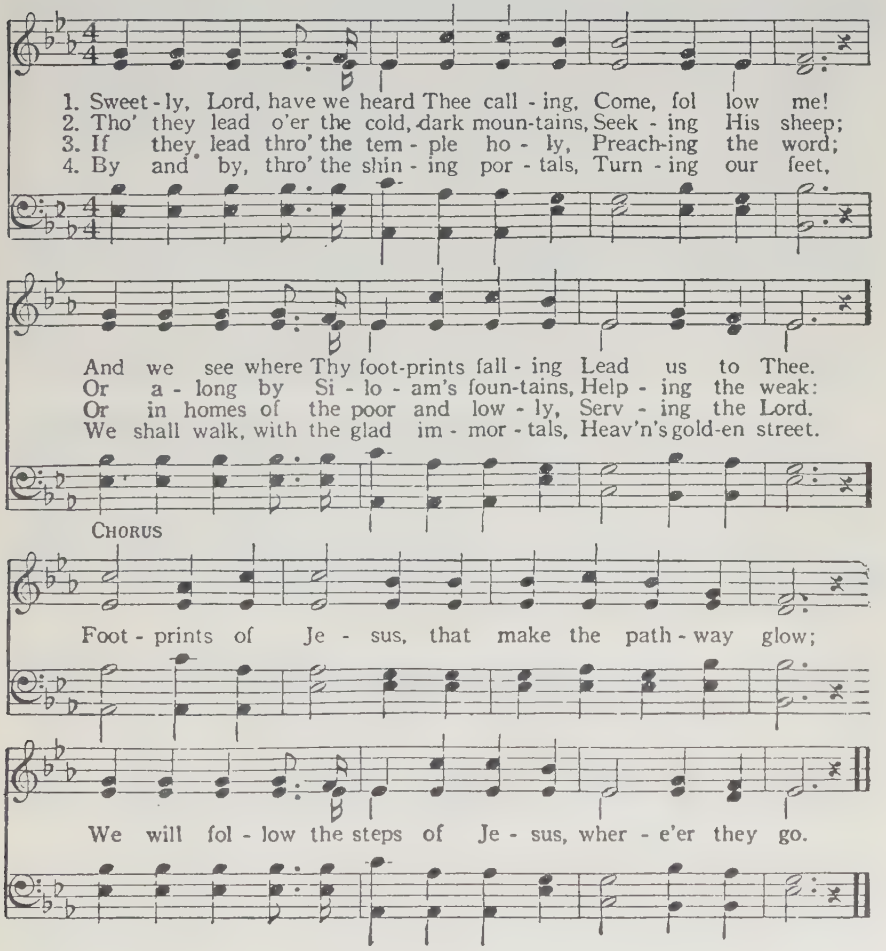


IF JESUS GOES WITH ME
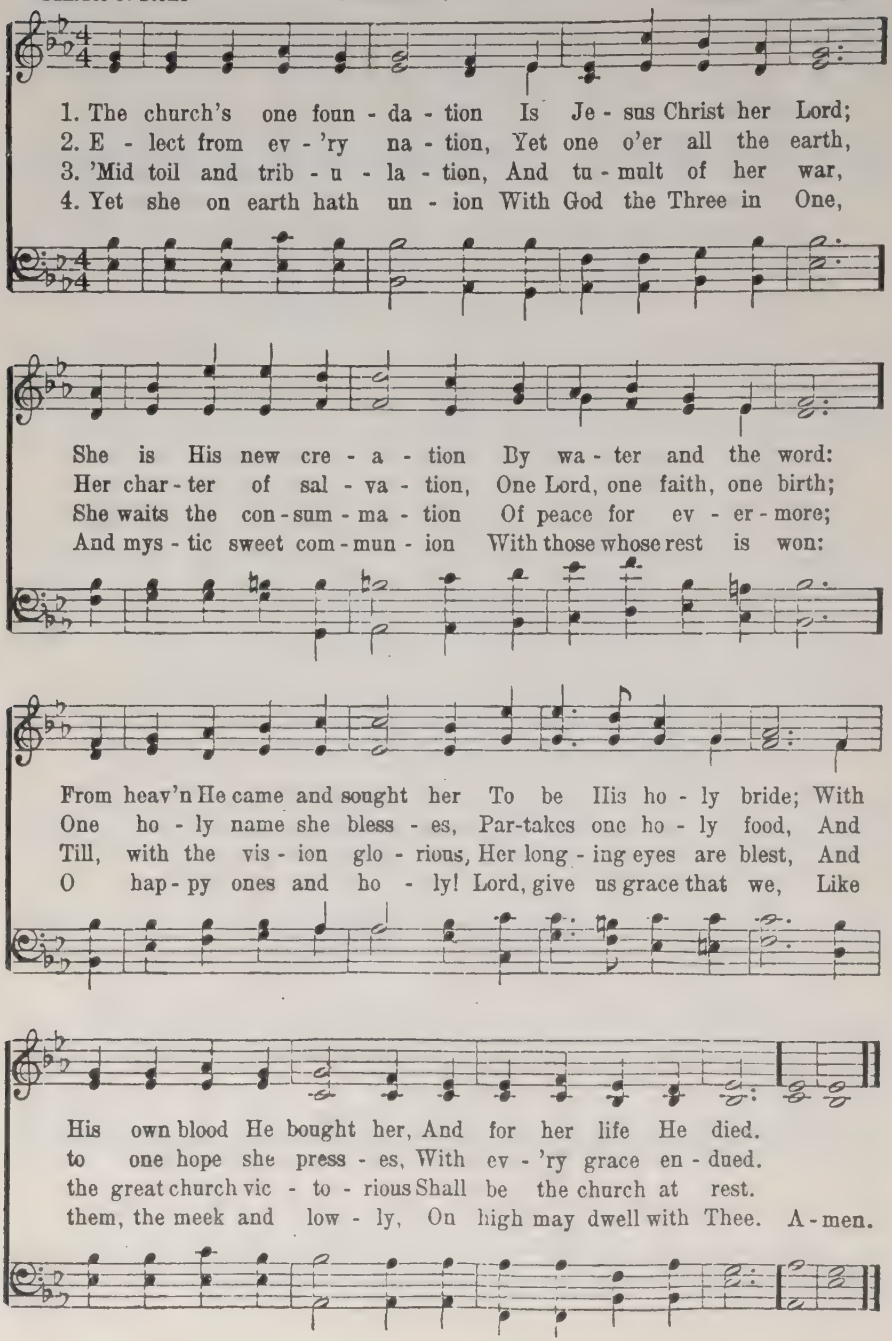


37 FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS

Mary B. C. Slade — A. B. Everett



THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION
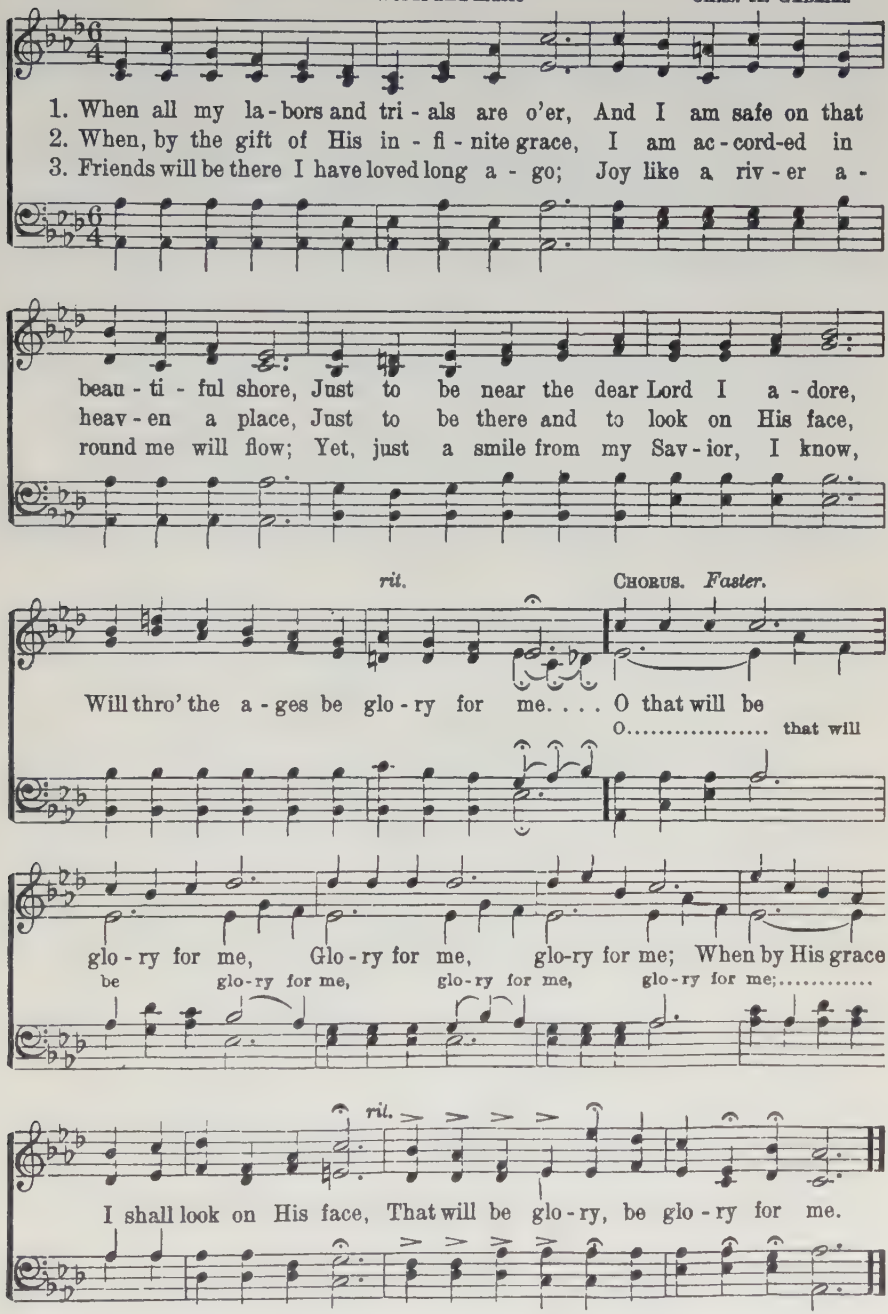
Samuel J. Stone — AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Samuel S. Wesley



O THAT WILL BE GLORY

Copyright, 1928, renewal. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

C. H. G. Words and music CHAS. H. GABRIEL



40 WHEN MINE EYES BEHOLD THE KING

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A. H. Ackley — B. D. Ackley

Melody in upper notes

1. When mine eyes be-hold the King in His glo - ry, So re-splen-dent with the
2. O it doth not yet ap-pear what we shall be, But we know we shall be
3. That great day shall come, O Christians, be-lieve it, We shall see Him as He

light of His love; How my heart will leap for joy, and with sing-ing,
like Him at last; In His im-age we shall some day a-wak - en,
is, o - ver there; Bless-ed hope that fills our souls with all com - fort,

REFRAIN *Unison

I shall join the ransomed cho-rus a - bove.
When the cares and trials of earth are all past.
Bless - ed vi-sion that ful-fills ev - 'ry pray'r.

When mine eyes be-hold the

King in His glo - ry, Then new beau-ty in my Lord I shall see; I shall
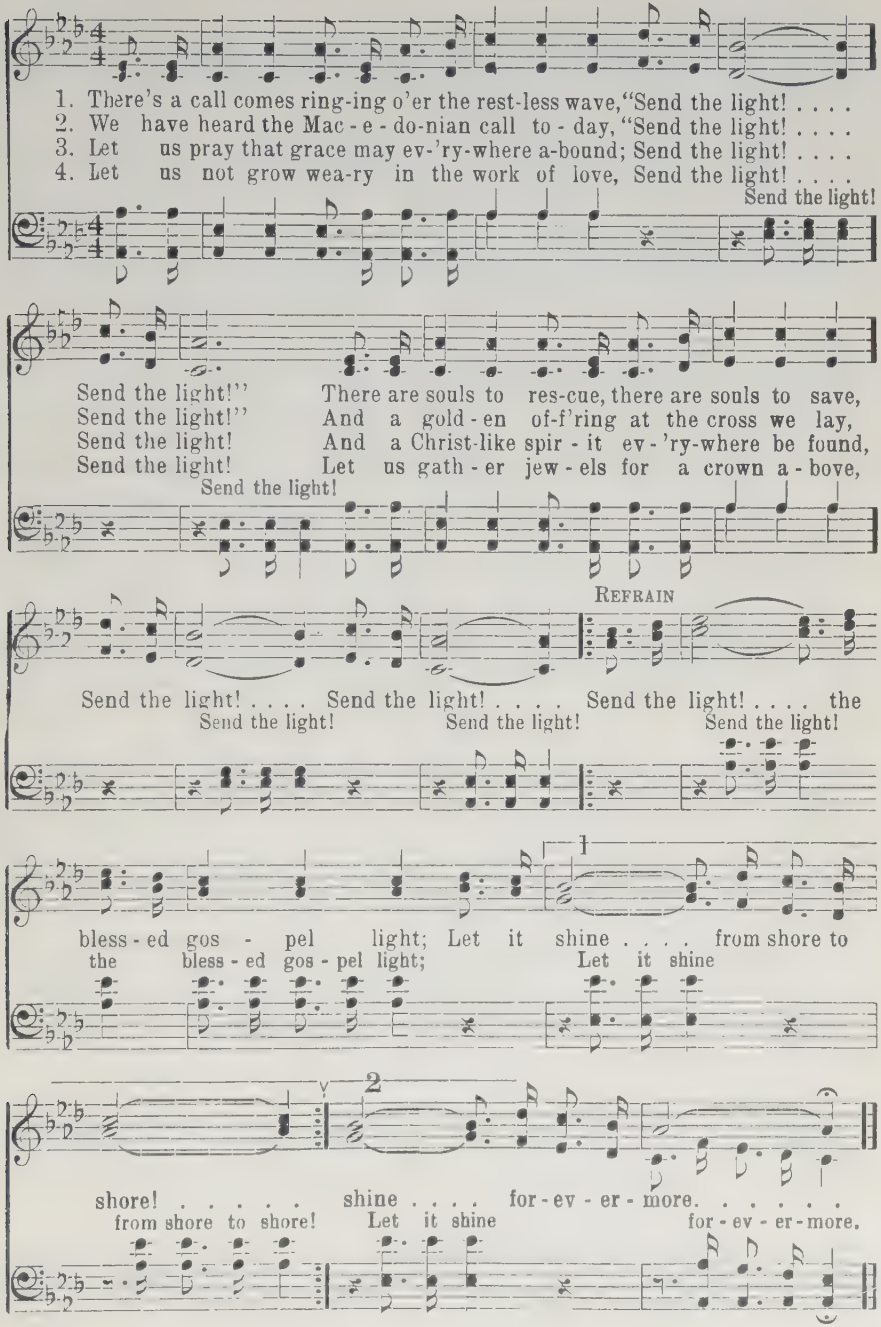
reign for - ev - er-more with my Sav-iour, With the Son of God who died for me.

*Melody in lower notes—a two-part effect may be had by having the men sing melody, Soprano middle notes.

SEND THE LIGHT
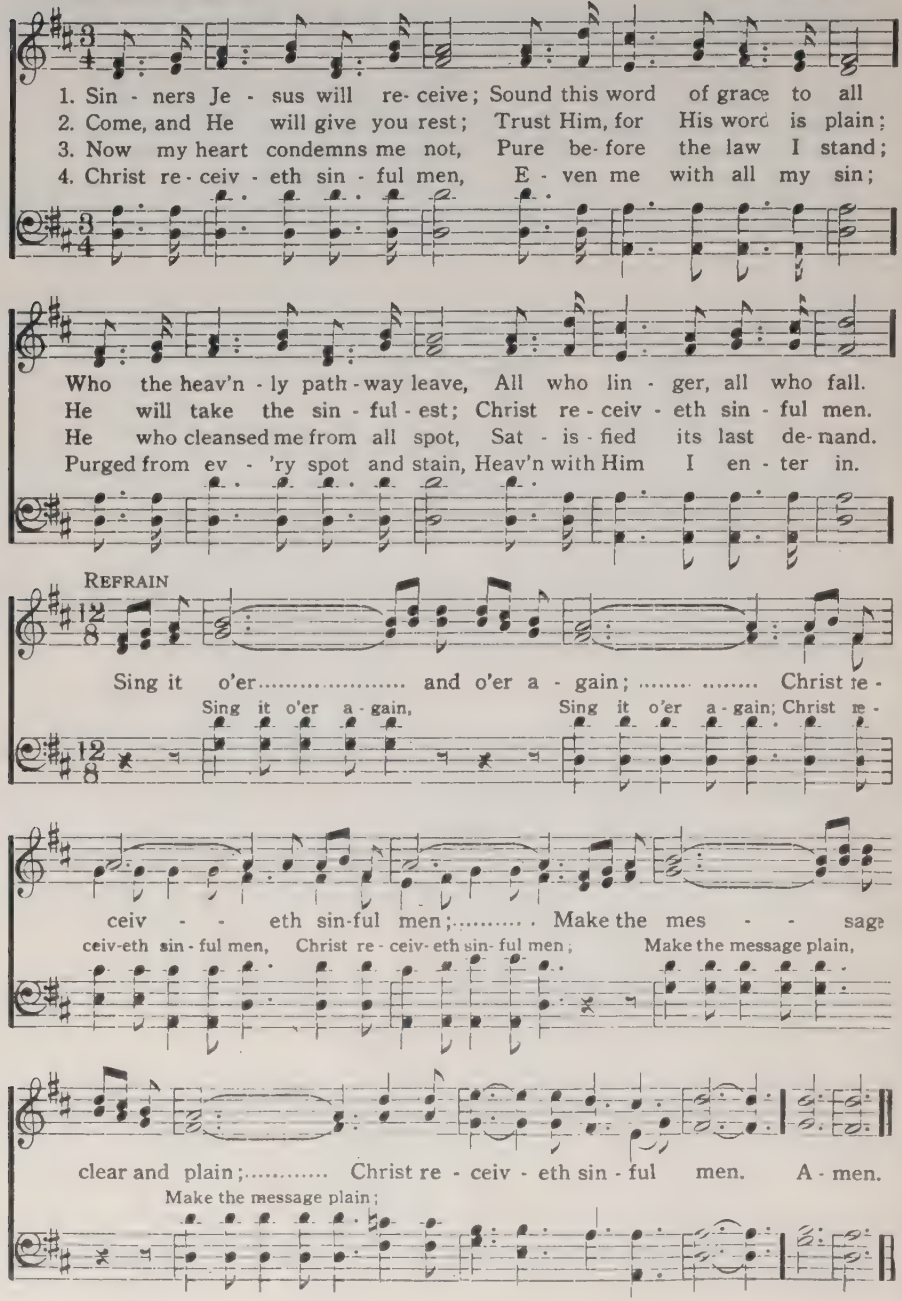
C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel



CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN

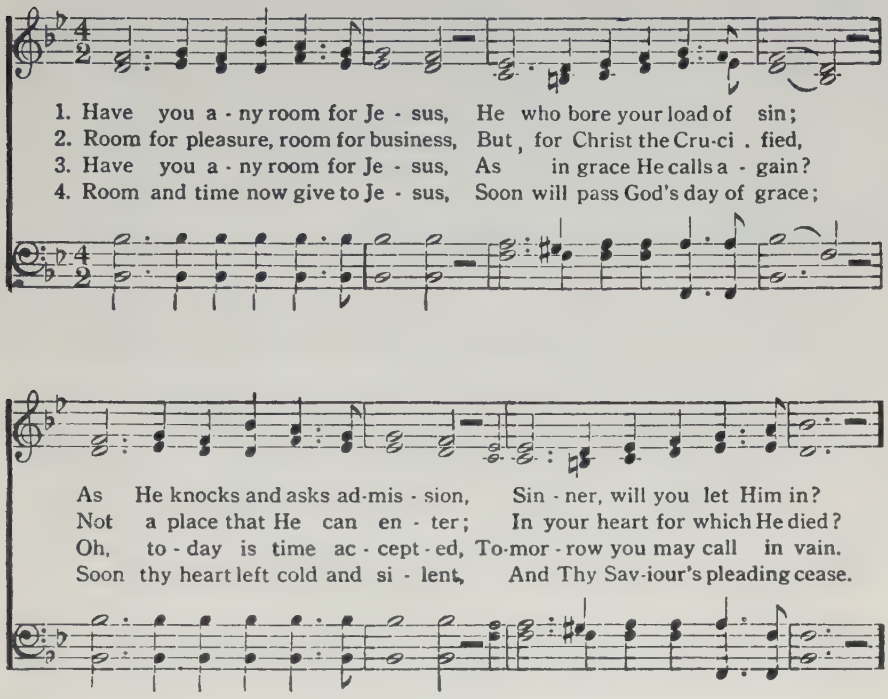
Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671 — JAMES McGRANAHAN



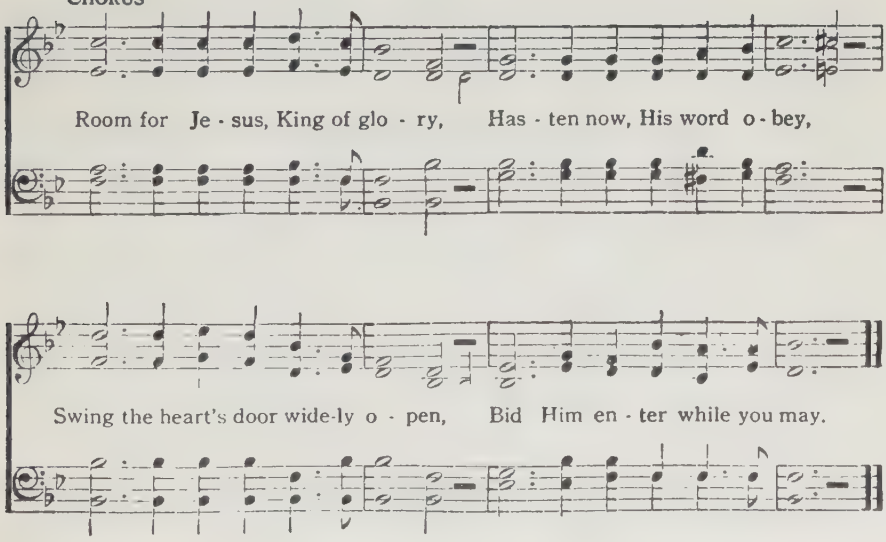
43 HAVE YOU ANY ROOM FOR JESUS?

Behold I stand at the door and knock. Rev. iii. 20.

D. W. WHITTLE C. C. WILLIAMS



CHORUS



44 SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

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THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER

R. H. McDaniel — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing a - stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that cit - y I know, Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart; And my sins which were man-y are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob - scure,
in - to my heart; And the gates of the cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

CHORUS
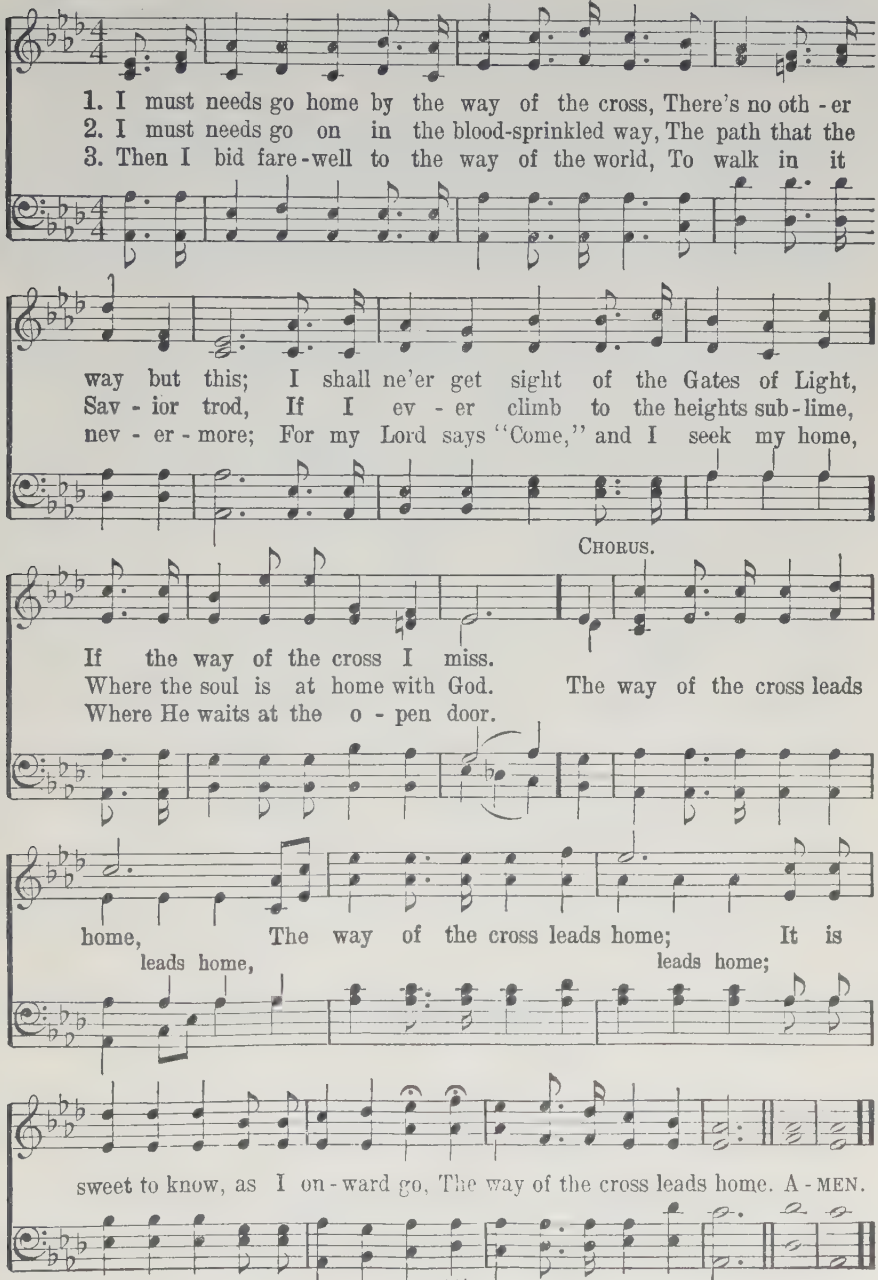
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart. Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea - bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart;

45 THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME

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JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — CHAS. H. GABRIEL



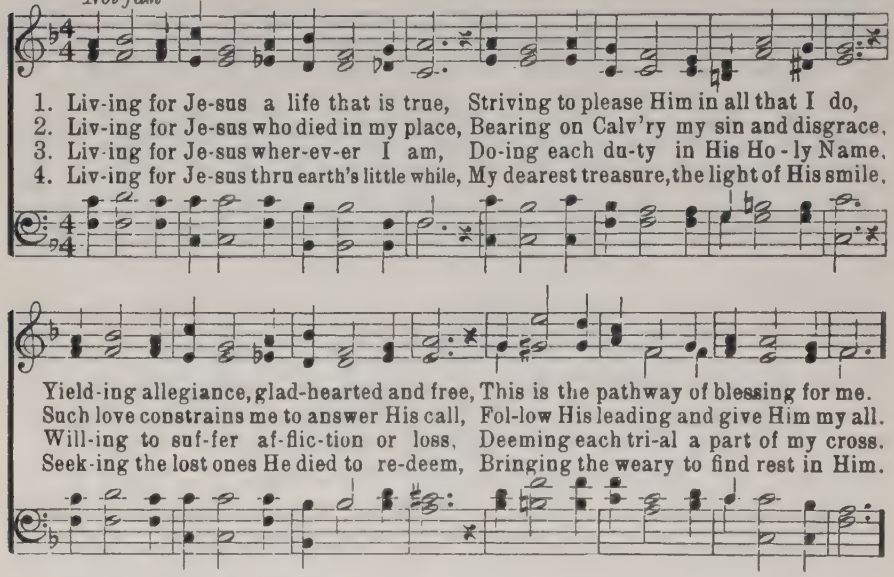
LIVING FOR JESUS

T. O. Chisholm

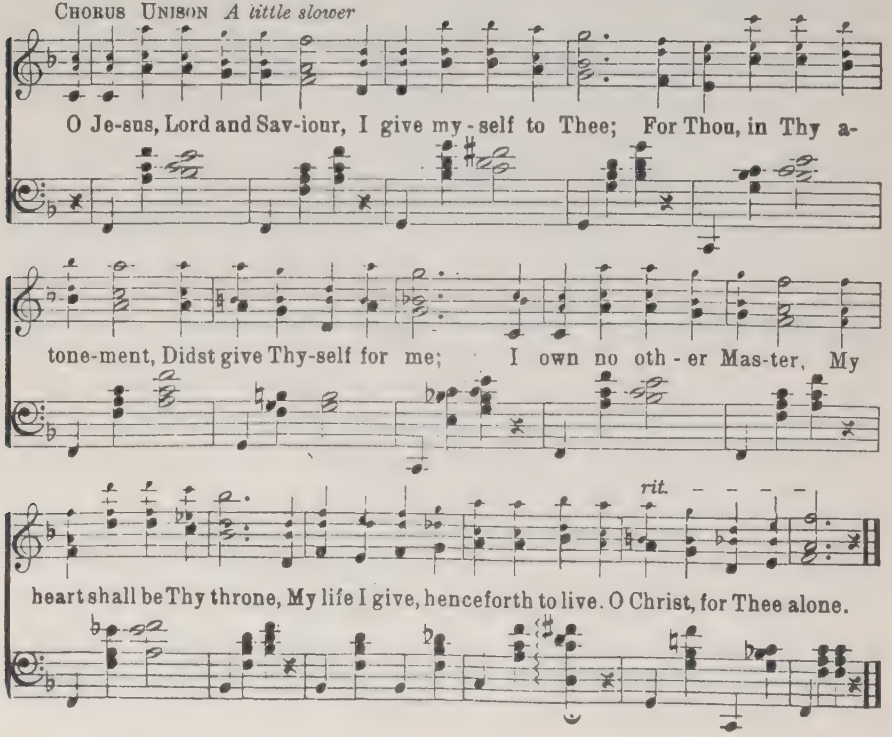
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THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER

C. Harold Lowden

Not fast
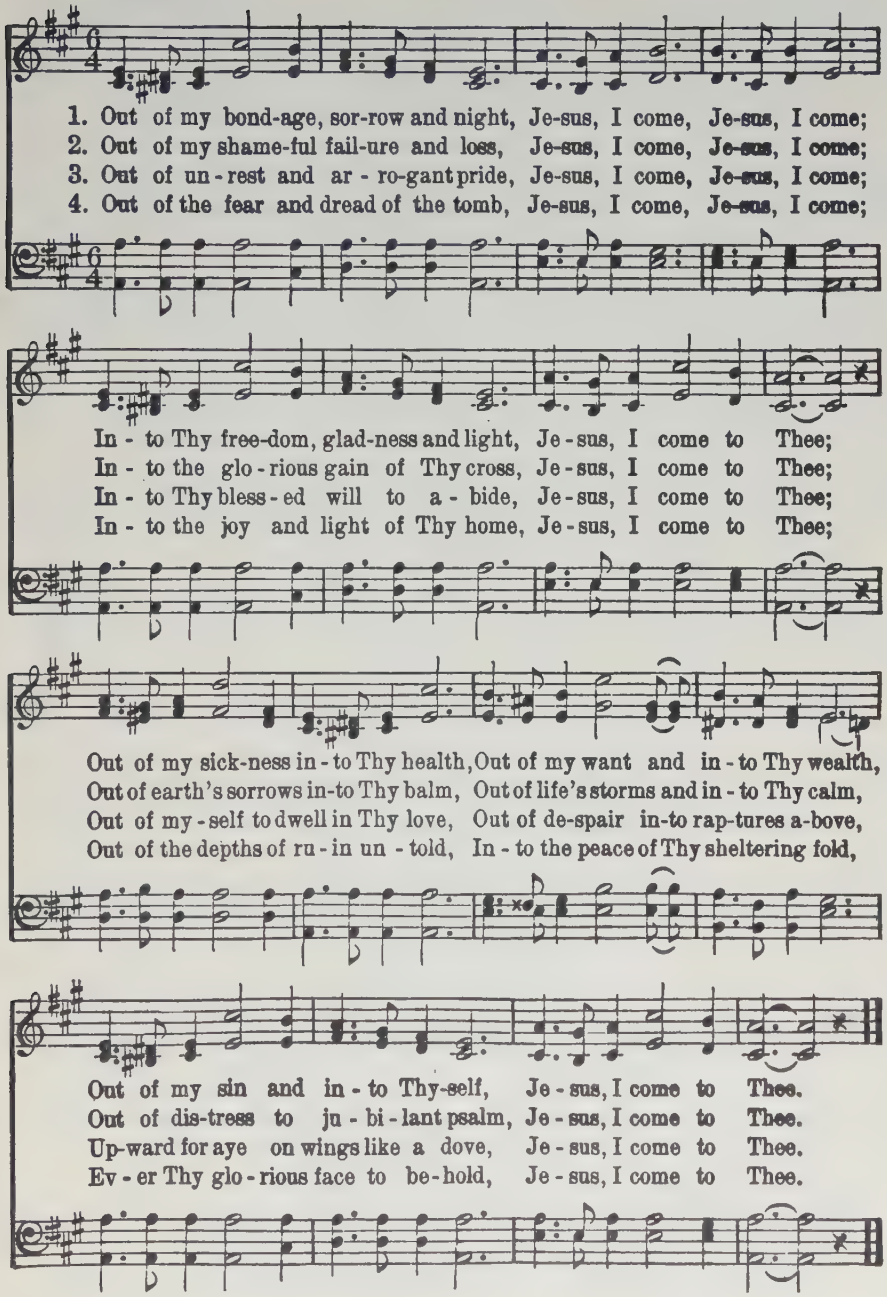


CHORUS UNISON *A little slower*



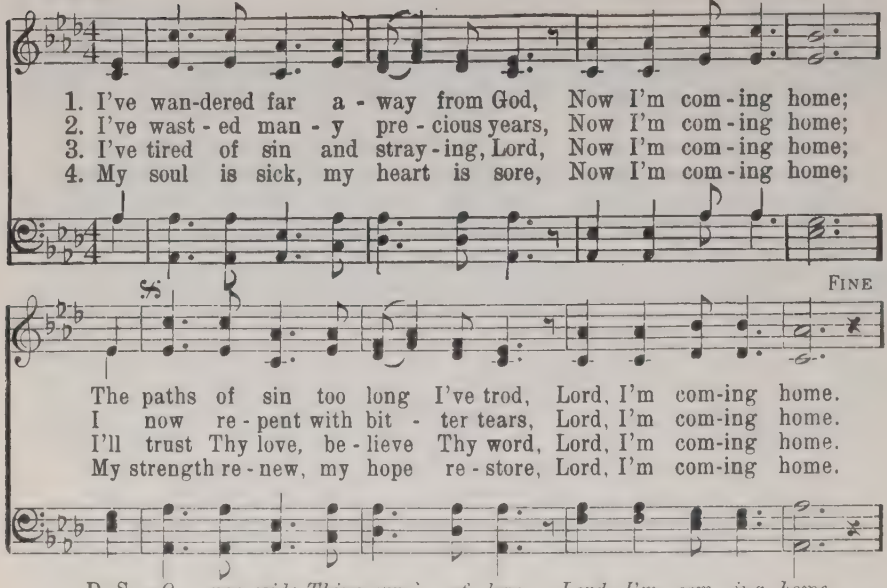
JESUS, I COME

W. T. SLEEPER — GEO. C. STEBBINS

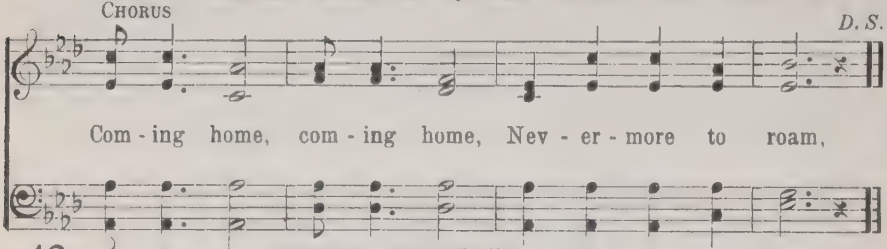


48 LORD, I'M COMING HOME

W. J. K. — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

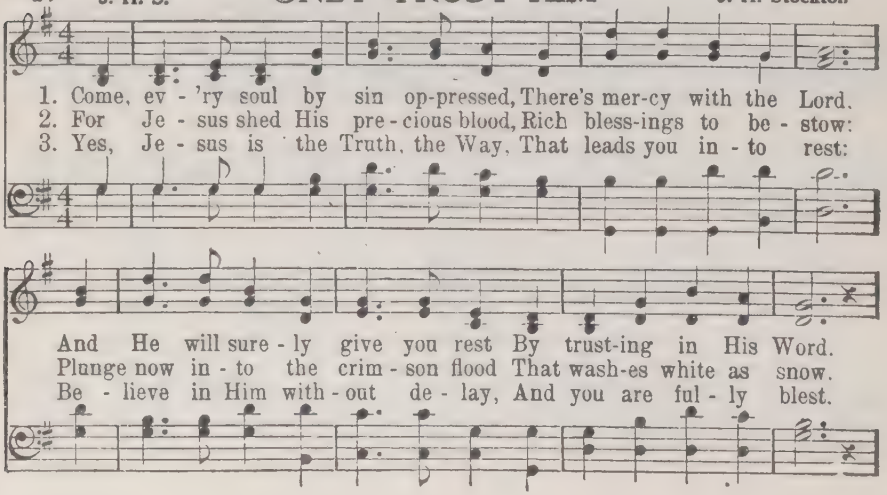


CHORUS

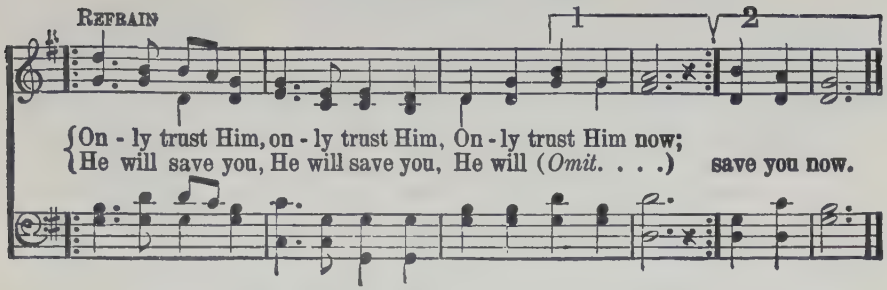


49 ONLY TRUST HIM

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton

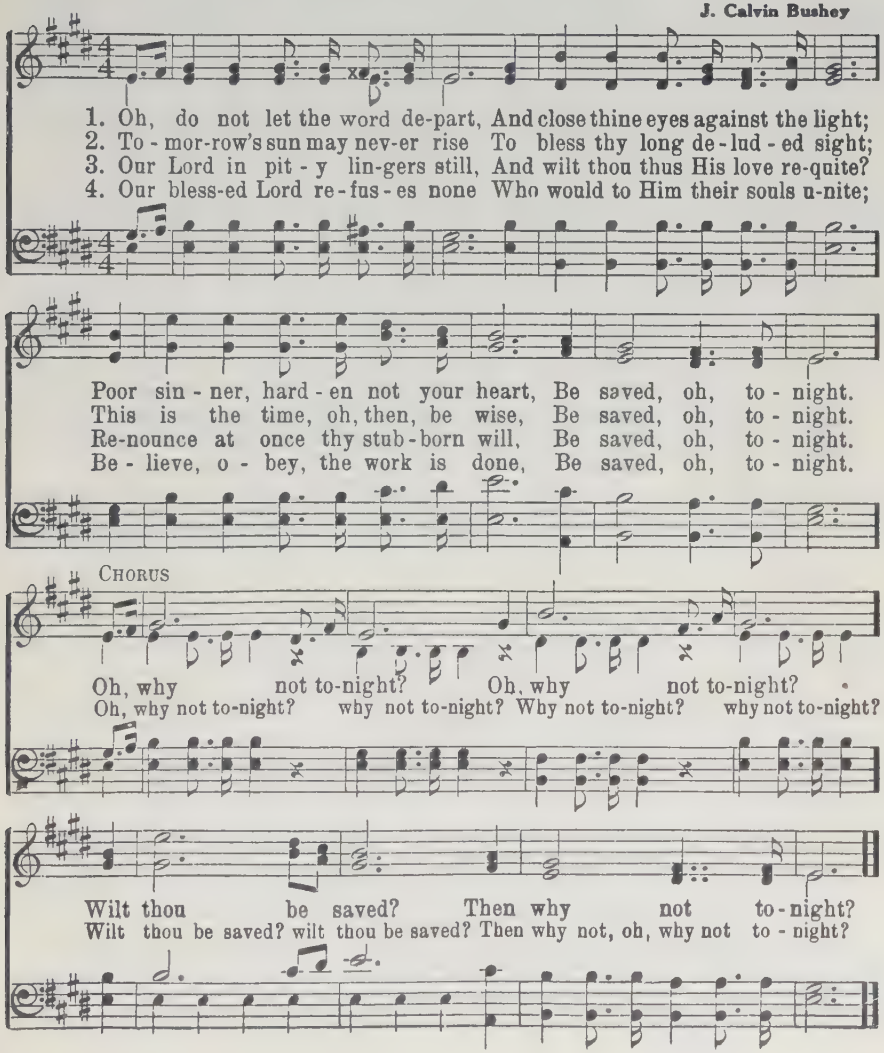


ONLY TRUST HIM
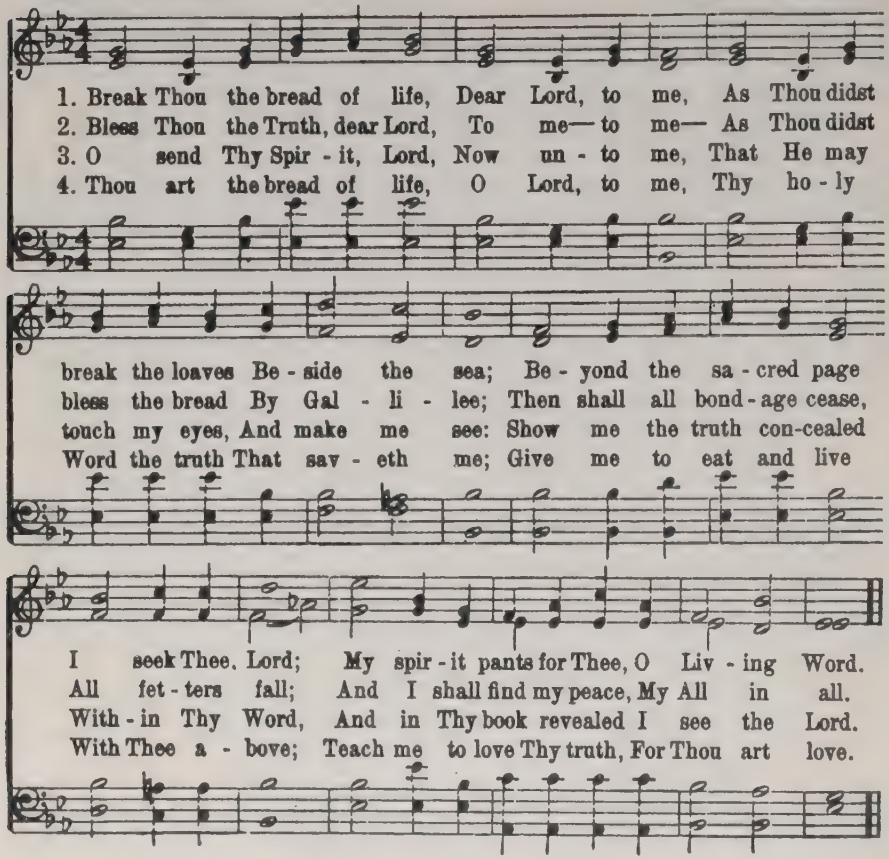


50 OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. Calvin Bushey



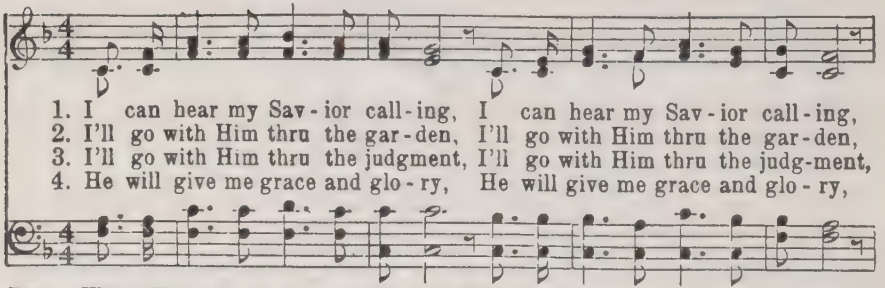
51 BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

MARY ANN LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



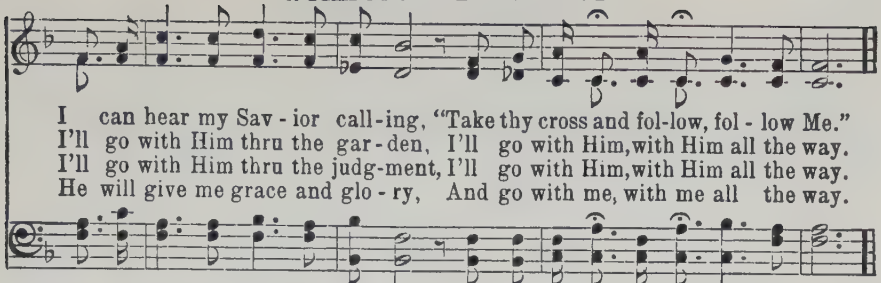
52 WHERE HE LEADS ME

E. W. Blandly — J. S. Norris



REF.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

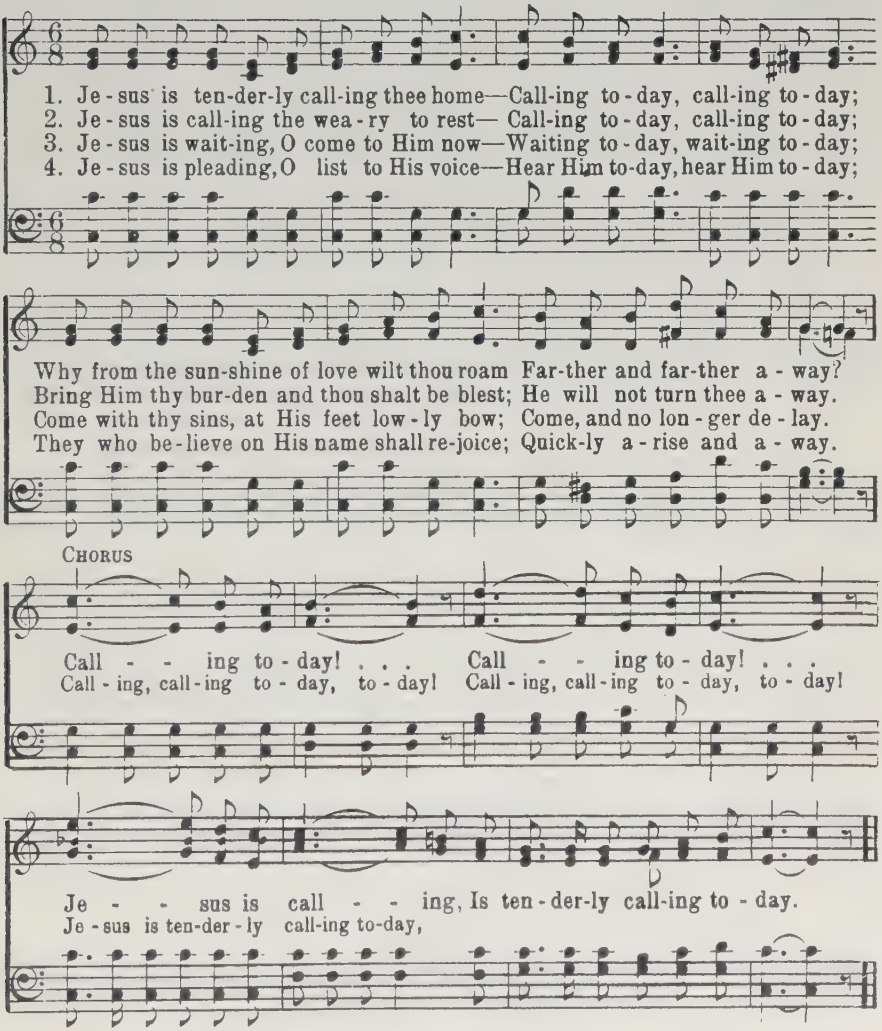
WHERE HE LEADS ME



53

JESUS IS CALLING
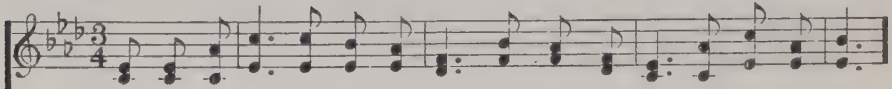
Fanny J. Crosby — George C. Stebbins



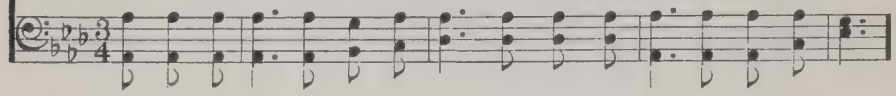
HIGHER GROUND

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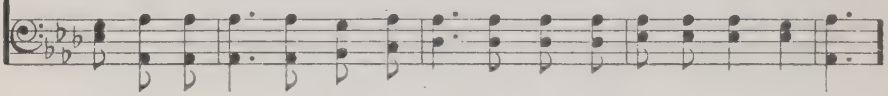
Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel



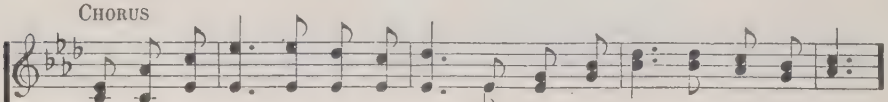
1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;



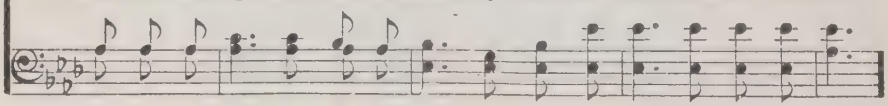
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



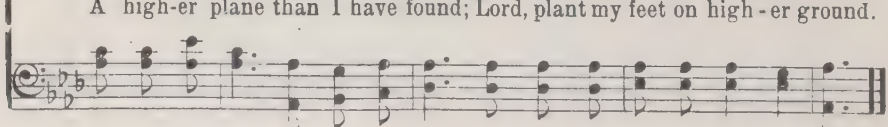
CHORUS



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta - ble-land.
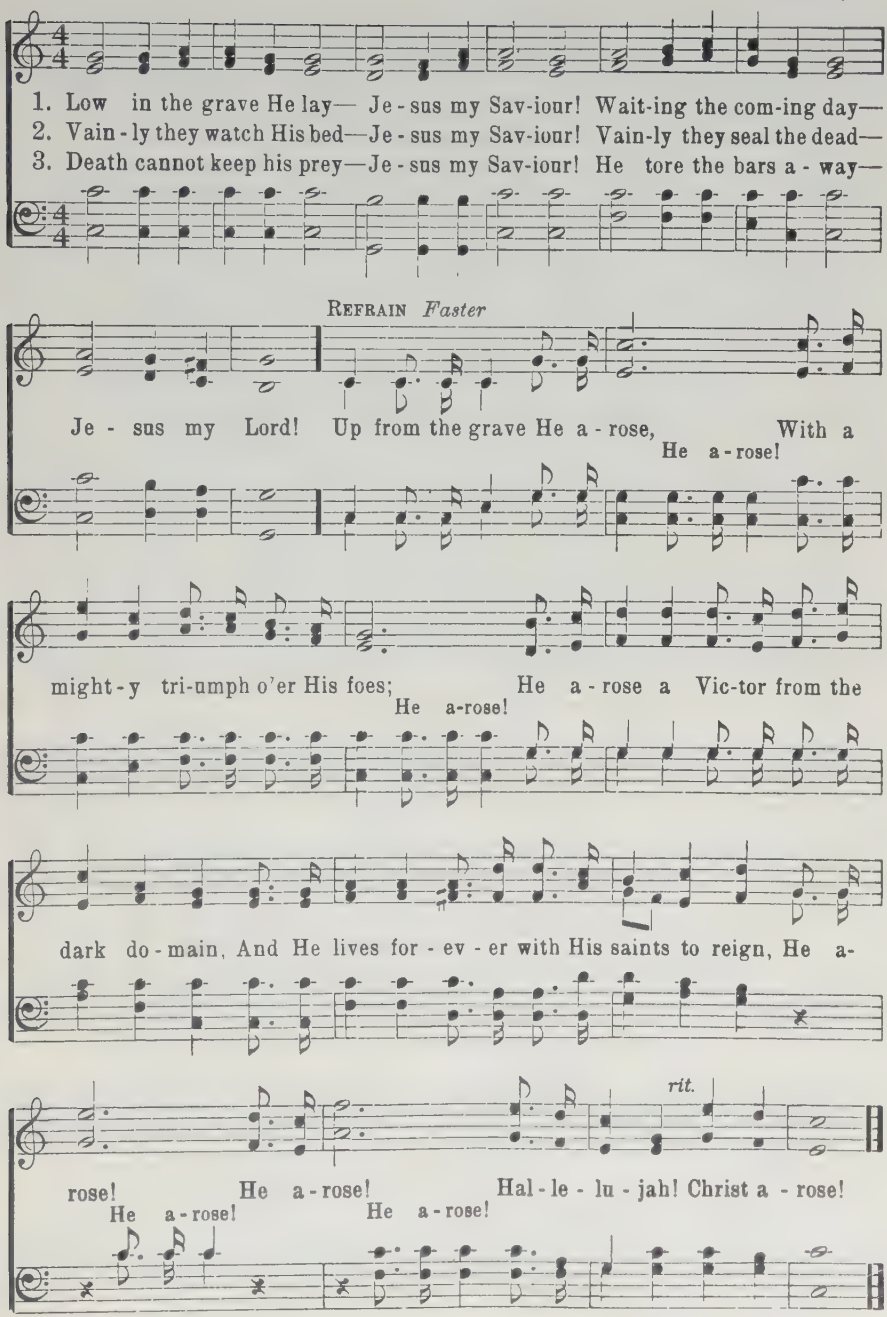


A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.



CHRIST AROSE

R. L. Robert Lowry



HEARTACHES

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

A. H. A. — Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. When your heart is ach - ing, turn to Je - sus, He's the dear-est
2. There is joy for ev - 'ry blight-ing sor - row, Sweet re - lief for
3. Je - sus un - der-stands, what-e'er the trou - ble, And He waits to

Friend that you can know; You will find Him standing close beside you,
ev - 'ry bit - ter pain, Je - sus Christ is still the great Phy-si-cian,
heal your wound-ed soul; Will you trust His love so strong and tender,

CHORUS

Wait-ing peace and com-fort to be - stow. . .
No one ev - er sought His help in vain. . . Heart-aches, take them all to
He a - lone can make your spir-it whole. . .

Je - sus, Go to Him to - day, do it now with-out de - lay; Heart-aches,
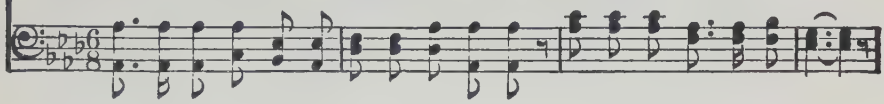
take them all to Je - sus, He will take your heartaches all a-way.
He will take them all a-way.

SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

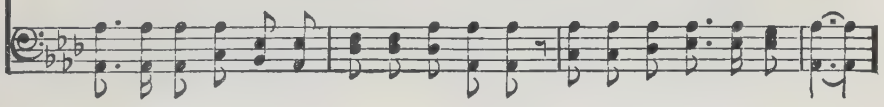
W. L. T. — WILL L. THOMPSON

Very slow *pp* *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

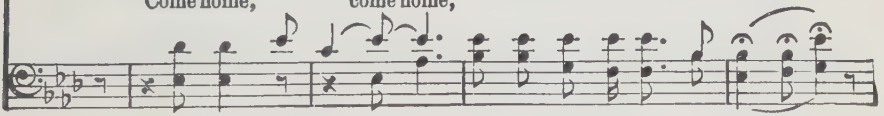


See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.
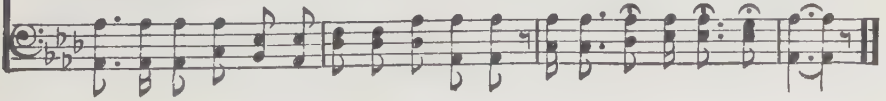


CHORUS *m* *cresc.*

Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,



pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*
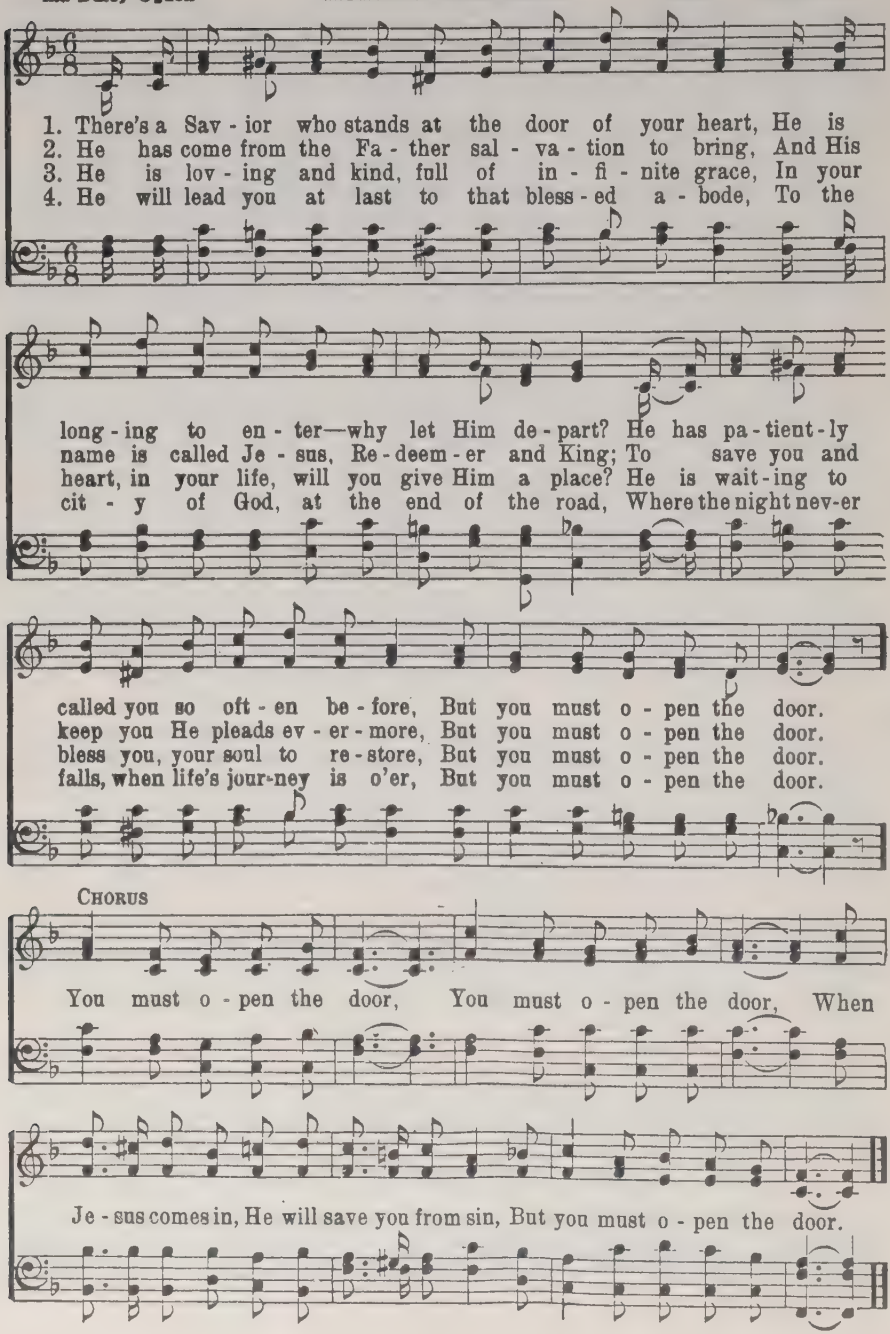
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!



YOU MUST OPEN THE DOOR

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INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

Ina Duley Ogdon — Homer A. Rodeheaver



59 TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS

Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it, then, where'er you go.

Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of
Heaven; (repeat)

Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from ev'ry snare,
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at his feet,
King of Kings in Heav'n we'll crown
Him,
When our journey is complete.

60 THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

The great physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks the drooping heart to
cheer,
O hear the voice of Jesus.

Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

Your many sins are all forgiv'n,
O hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heav'n
And wear a crown with Jesus.

All glory to the dying lamb,
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

61 PASS ME NOT

Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Saviour, Saviour, Hear my
humble cry:
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Let me at the throne of Mercy,
Find a sweet relief:
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

Trusting only in thy merit,
Would I seek thy face:
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.

62 JUST AS I AM

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to
Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am and waiting not,
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse
each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
lieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—Thy Love unknown
Has broken ev'ry barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

63 I AM COMING, LORD

I hear Thy welcome voice,
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, Lord,
Coming now to Thee;
Wash me, cleanse me in the
blood
That flowed on Calvary.

'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

64 WHY DO YOU WAIT?

Why do you wait, dear brother?
O why do you tarry so long?
Your Saviour is waiting to give you
A place in His sanctified throng.

Why Not? Why Not?
Why not come to Him now?
(Repeat.)

What do you hope, dear brother?
To gain by a further delay?
There's no one to save you but Jesus,
There's no other way but His way.

Do you not feel, dear brother,
His Spirit now striving within?
O why not accept His salvation,
And throw off your burden of sin?

Why do you wait, dear brother?
The harvest is passing away;
Your Saviour is longing to bless you;
There's danger and death in delay.

65 JESUS PAID IT ALL

I hear the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all.

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power and thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's lamb.

66 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
(Repeat last two lines.)

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

67 SAVIOUR LIKE A SHEPHERD

Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tend'rest care:
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

We are thine: do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Hear, Oh, hear us when we pray.

Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

68 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled: (Repeat.)

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed!
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my gracious omnipotent hand."

"The Soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes:
That soul tho' all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

69 I AM BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound for the promised land,
O who will come and go with me?
I am bound for the promised land.

All o'er those wide, extended plains
Shines one eternal day:
There God, the Son, forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

70 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry,
Ev'rything to God in prayer,
Oh what peace we often forfeit,
Oh what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Ev'rything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We shall never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

71 AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved:
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home,

72 ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

73 JESUS KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

Jesus keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain,
Free to all a living stream
Flows from Calv'ry's Mountain.

In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever,
Til my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
'Til I reach the golden strand
Just beyond the river.

74 JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, Oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring:
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy Wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

75 COME LET US SING

Sing we the king who is coming to reign,
Glory to Jesus, the Lamb that was slain.
Life and salvation His empire shall bring,
Joy to the nations when Jesus is King!

Come, let us sing praise to our King,
Jesus our King, Jesus our King;
This is our song, who to Jesus belong,
Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King.

All men shall dwell in His marvelous Light,
Races long severed His love shall unite;
Justice and truth from His sceptre shall spring,
Wrong shall be ended when Jesus is King.

Kingdom of Christ, for thy coming we pray,
Hasten, O Father, the dawn of the day,
When this new song thy creation shall sing,
Satan is vanquished and Jesus is King!

76 REVIVE US AGAIN

We praise Thee, O God!
For the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died,
And is now gone above.

Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Revive us again.

Revive us again;
Fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled
With fire from above.

77 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

Work, for the night is coming,
Work thru the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

Work, for the night is coming,
Work thru the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give ev'ry flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is dark'ning
When man's work is o'er.

78 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

Yield not to temptation,
For yielding is sin;
Each vic'try will help you
Some other to win;
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdue;
Look ever to Jesus,
He will carry you thru.

Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you thru.

To him that o'ercometh,
God giveth a crown;
Thru faith we will conquer,
Tho' often cast down;
He who is our Saviour,
Our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus,
He will carry you thru.

79 MY HOPE IS BUILT

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

80 LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING

Brightly beams our Father's mercy
From His lighthouse evermore;
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

Chorus:

Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman
You may rescue, you may save.

Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.

Trim your feeble lamps, my brother!
Some poor seaman, tempest-tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.

81 MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE?

Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free:
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

82 HE LEADETH ME

He leadeth me! O blessed tho't!
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where're I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Chorus:

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me!

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the vic'try's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me.

83 BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Chorus:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, Perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight!
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

84 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Chorus:

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my cleansing this my plea—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

85 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know 'tis true,
It satisfies my longings,
As nothing else can do.

CHORUS

I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat,
What seems each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story;
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.

I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long.

86 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
I'll love thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

87 RESCUE THE PERISHING

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save.

CHORUS

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,
Chords that are broken will vibrate once more.
Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wand'rer a Savior has died.

88 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine;
Now hear me when I pray,
Take all my sin away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,—
A living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

89 HOLD THE FORT

Ho, my comrades! see the signal
Waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh!
Chorus:
"Hold the fort, for I am coming!"
Jesus signals still;
Wave the answer back to heaven,
"By Thy grace we will!"

See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe!

Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near;
Onward comes our great Commander:
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

90 SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER?

Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?
Chorus:
Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.

Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

91 FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword.
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Chorus:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!

Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.

92 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.

Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

93 TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart ev'ry word;
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.
Tell how the angels, in chorus,
Sang as they welcomed His birth,
"Glory to God in the highest!
Peace and good tidings to earth."
Chorus:
Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart ev'ry word;
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.

Tell of the cross where they nailed Him,
Writhing in anguish and pain;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him,
Tell how He liveth again.
Love in that story so tender,
Clearer than ever I see:
Stay, let me weep while you whisper,
Love paid the ransom for me.

94 I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

I gave My life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave My life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?

My Father's house of light,
My glory-circled throne,
I left for earthly night,
For wand'rings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me?

I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitt'rest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for Me?

And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to Me?

95 STAND UP FOR JESUS

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross,
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From vict'ry unto vict'ry,
His army shall He lead,
Till ev'ry foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day.
"Ye that are men now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus—
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto pray'r,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

96 TRUST AND OBEY

When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His word
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey,
For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus,
But to trust and obey.

Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But his smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear,
Not a sigh nor a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way:
What He says we will do.
Where He sends we will go—
Never fear, only trust and obey.

97 JESUS CALLS US

Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

98 ALMOST PERSUADED

"Almost persuaded," not to believe;
"Almost persuaded," Christ to receive;
Seems now some soul to say,
"Go Spirit, go Thy way,
Some more convenient day
On Thee I'll call."

"Almost persuaded," come, come today;
"Almost persuaded," turn not away;
Jesus invites you here,
Angels are ling'ring near,
Prayers rise from hearts so dear,
O wand'rer, come.

"Almost persuaded," harvest is past!
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at last!
"Almost" cannot avail;
"Almost" is but to fail!
Sad, sad, that bitter wail;
"Almost," but lost!

99 AT THE CROSS

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sov'reign die?

Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

At the cross, at the cross
Where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith
I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

100 ALL HAIL THE POWER

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song.
And crown Him Lord of all.

101 JESUS SAVES

We have heard the joyful sound:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Spread the tidings all around:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Bear the news to ev'ry land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Onward!—'tis our Lord's command;
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Waft it on the rolling tide,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea;
Echo back ye ocean waves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Give the winds a mighty voice,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice,—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free;
Highest hills and deepest caves;
This our song of victory,—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

102 ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus Going on before;
Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, See, His banners go!

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

Like a mighty army, Moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading, Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, All one body we;
One in hope and doctrine, One in charity.

Onward, then ye people! Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor, Unto Christ the King;
This thro' countless ages, Men and angels sing.

103 WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, Beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

Then let our song abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

104 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the
coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where
the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
of His terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Halelujah! (repeat)
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires
of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar
in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence
by the dim of flaring lamps,
His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet
that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men
before the judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him!
be jubliant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that
transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us
die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

105 AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain;
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace
on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine
ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control,
Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold
refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed His grace
on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

106 THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS

There shall be showers of blessing;
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need;
Mercy-drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing—
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.

There shall be showers of blessing:
O that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

There shall be showers of blessing,
If we but trust and obey;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
If we let God have His way.

107 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

What a fellowship, what a joy Divine,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
What a blessedness, what a peace is
mine,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim
way,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
Oh, how bright the path grows from day
to day,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!

What have I to dread, what have I to
fear,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
I nave blessed peace with my Lord so
near,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!

108 ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence ev'ry pasing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay shall be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O Abide with me!

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee—
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

109 MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE

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I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarine,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner condemned, unclean.

How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be;
How marvelous! How wonderful!
Is my Saviour's love for me!

For me it was in the garden.
He prayed; "Not My will, but Thine."
He had no tears for His own griefs,
But sweat—drops of blood for mine.

He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calv'ry,
And suffered, and died alone.

When with the ransom'd in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy thro' the ages
To sing of His love for me.

110 O HOW I LOVE JESUS

There is a name I love to hear,
I love to sing it's worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

Oh, how I love Jesus, (repeat)
Because He first loved me.

It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

111 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

112 JUST WHEN I NEED HIM MOST

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Just when I need Him, Jesus is near,
Just when I falter, just when I fear;
Ready to help me, ready to cheer,
Just when I need Him most.

Just when I need Him most, (repeat)
Jesus is near to comfort and cheer,
Just when I need Him most.

Just when I need Him, Jesus is true,
Never forsaking all the way thro';
Giving for burdens pleasures anew,
Just when I need Him most.

Just when I need Him, He is my all,
Answering when upon Him I call;
Tenderly watching lest I should fall,
Just when I need Him most.

113 ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS

All the way my Saviour leads me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy
Who through life has been my guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well;
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me;
Oh, the fulness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above;
When my spirit, clothed, immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song thro' endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way;
This my song thro' endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way.

114 SAVIOUR, MORE THAN LIFE

Saviour, more than life to me,
I am clinging, clinging close to Thee.
Let Thy precious blood applied;
Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.

Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour,
Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
May Thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, closer, Lord to Thee.

Let me love Thee more and more,
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er,
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter, brighter world above.

115 TRUSTING JESUS

Simply trusting ev'ry day,
Trusting thru a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Chorus:

Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by.
Trusting Him whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Singing if my way is clear;
Praying if the path is drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth is past;
Till within the jasper wall:
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

116 GOD BE WITH YOU

God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Chorus:

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

117 MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long my our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God our King.
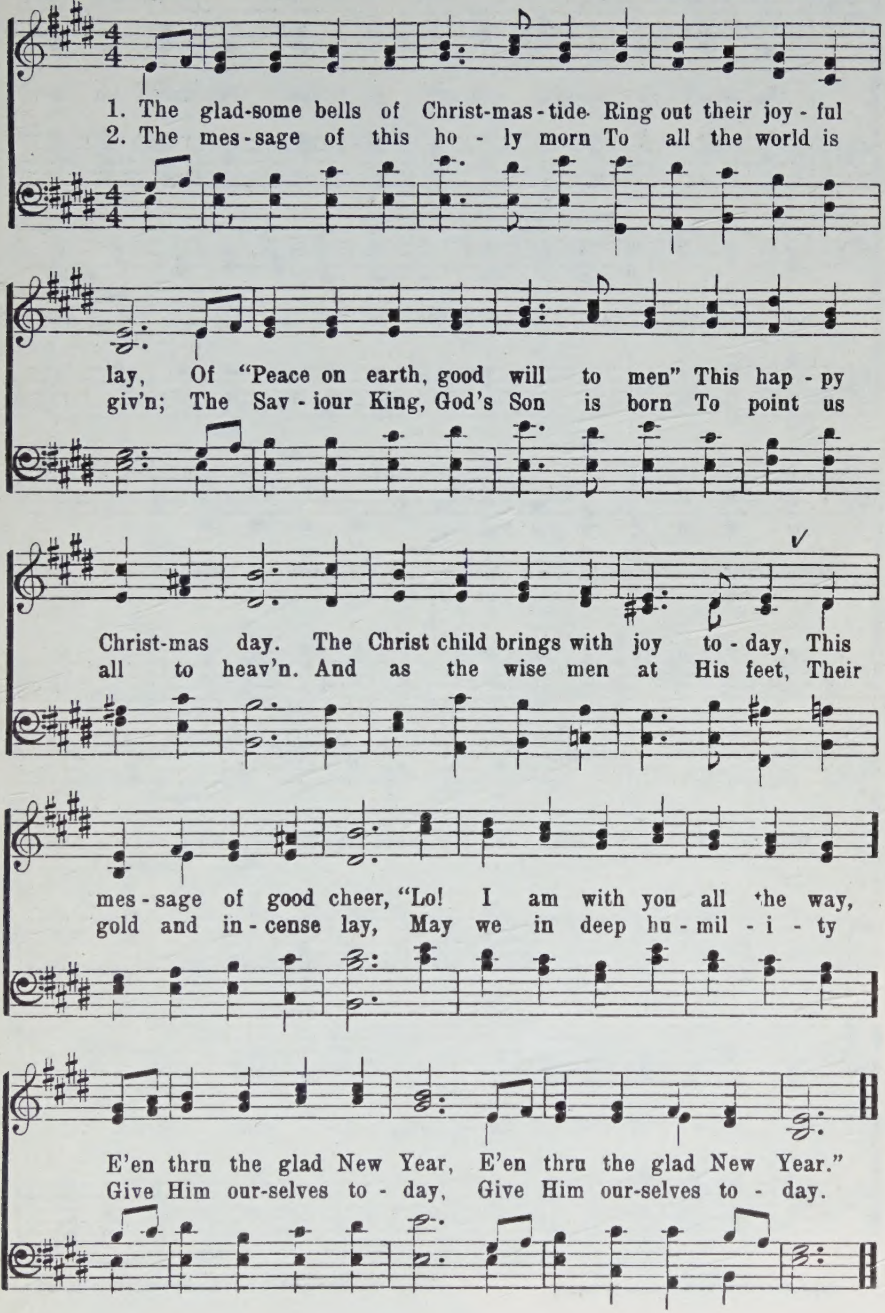
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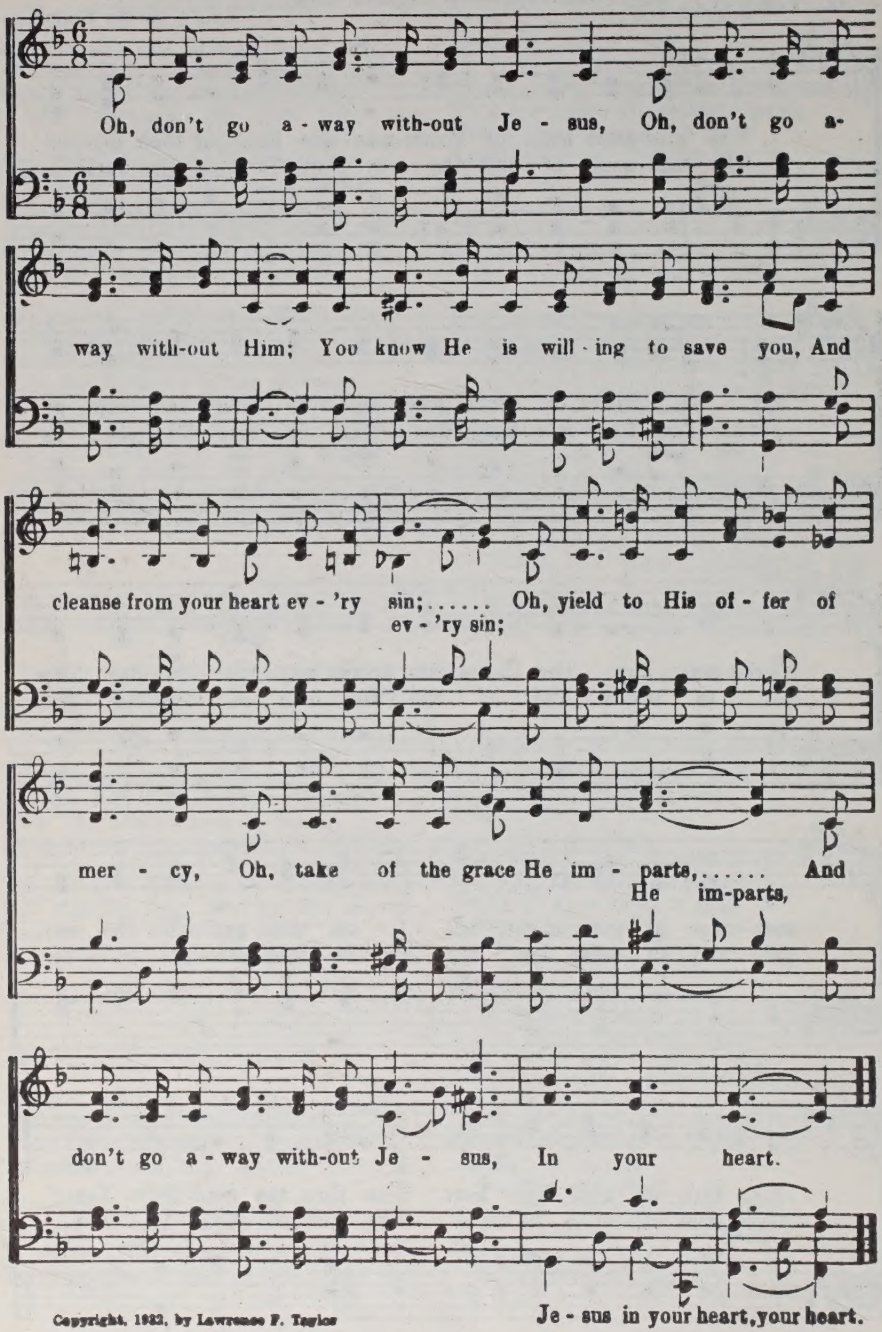


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Don't Go Away Without Jesus

L. F. T.

Laurie F. Taylor



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CARRY AWA

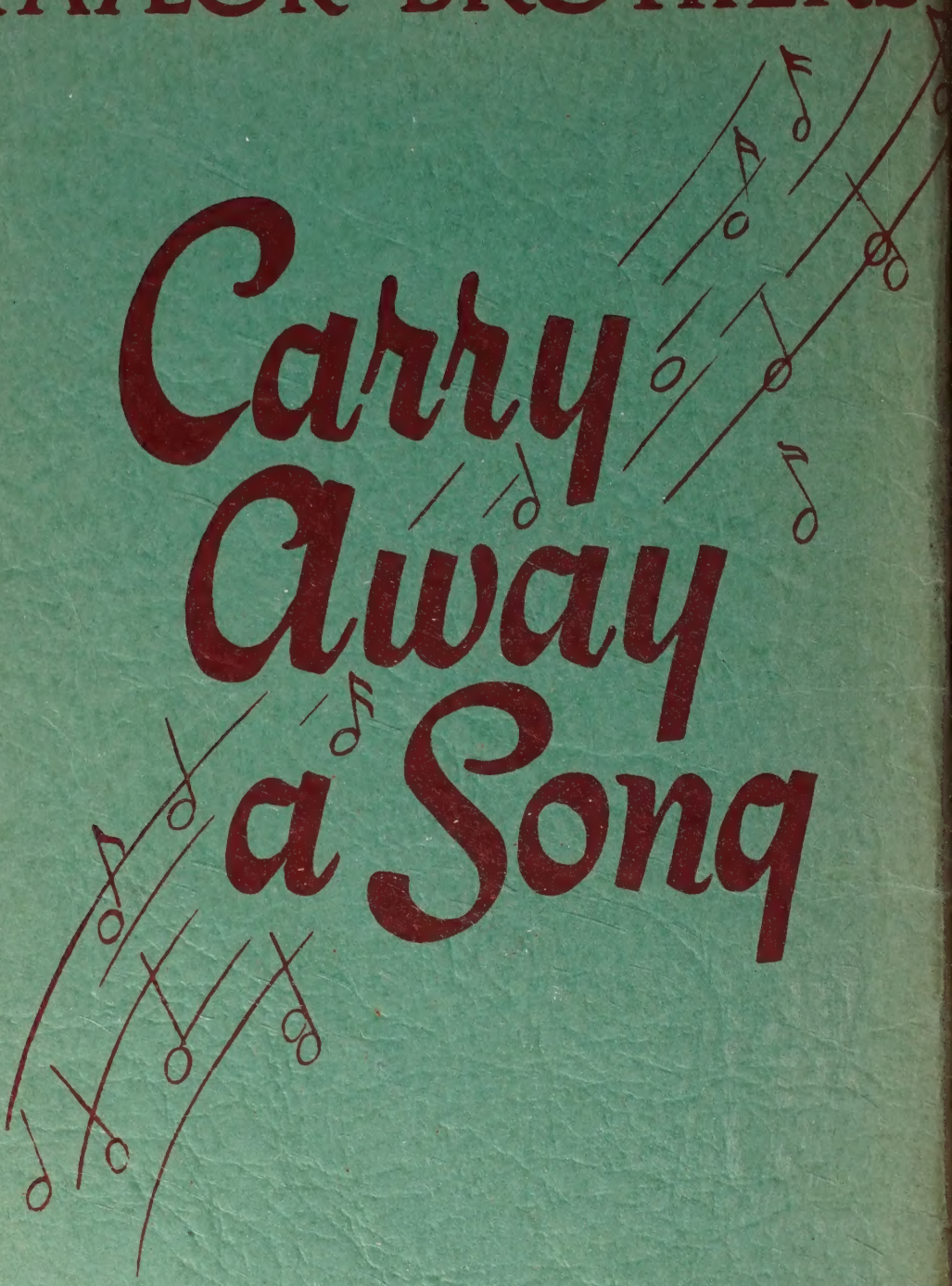
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